Cambria Freeman.

A. M'PIKE, *Editor* and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance.

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THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

ROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE.

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

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1323 Eleventh Avenue,

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ll such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Station- will be sold from manufacturer's printed ices, and all other goods in my line at adelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pitts- at current prices. To dealers I present the the advantage of saving them all freight leakage, as they are not required to pay ge from the principal cities and no dray- charges are made. Dealers may rest as- ed that my goods are of the best quality and prices as moderate as city rates. By doing ir business, and by promptly and faithfully filling all orders, I hope to merit patronage of retail dealers, and others in bria county and elsewhere. Orders re- spectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

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EATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

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OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

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Only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

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QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
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PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

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HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made in my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

THE GREAT

OAK HALL

CLOTHING

EMPORIUM!

241 Main Street Johnstown.

S. J. HESS & BROTHER

HAVE NOW ON HAND

The Largest, Best Made

AND MOST DURABLE

Stock OF Clothing

EVER KEPT IN JOHNSTOWN,

consisting chiefly of

MEN'S COATS,
MEN'S PANTS,
MEN'S VESTS;
YOUTHS' COATS,
YOUTHS' PANTS,
YOUTHS' VESTS;
BOYS' COATS,
BOYS' PANTS,
BOYS' VESTS.

We have also constantly in stock a complete assortment of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, &c.

☞ We are prepared to make to order Clothing of every description on the shortest notice.

Call at No. 241 Main Street,

AND SEE HOW IT IS YOURSELVES!

Johnstown, April 22, 1871.-6m.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND

COME and SEE!

GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS

FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. A. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS

IN GREAT VARIETY,

we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW

as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,

and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.

EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL

are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.

MYERS & LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.

COOKING STOVES,

HEATING STOVES.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

Nos. 150 and 152 Clinton Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

BUREAUS,	CANE CHAIRS,
BEDSTEADS,	WOOD SEAT CHAIRS,
WASHSTANDS,	KITCHEN FURNITURE,
SIDEBOARDS,	BED LOUNGES,
CHAMBER SETS,	MATTRESSES,
PARLOR SETS,	TETE-A-TETES,
WARDROBES,	EXTENSION TABLES,
BOOK CASES,	DINING TABLES,
LOUNGES,	CUPBOARDS,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge.

WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO MELODEON or CABINET ORGAN at any time after Easter.

☞ For terms apply to the Superioress, Sister M. HORTENSE, or to Rev. R. C. CHRISTY, Charges moderate.

Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.-tf.

$325 A MONTH Horse and Carriage furnished. Expenses paid. H. Shaw, Alfred, Me.

Original Poetry.

KITTY LEE.

BY J. GIL. LONDES.

I linger by thee, little stream; thy melodies I hear; [mine ear;
Like the voice of distant loved ones it falls upon
The bosom of thy silvery waves reflect the stars above, [love.
And all thy songs of gladness are messengers of

But thy murmur holds a sadness, around which memories play, [hood's day:
And it teaches me to love thee as I did in child-
For you seem to ask me fondly, in a language of thine own, [and alone.
Why I wander near thy shady banks so weary

You have often seen a maiden by the name of Kitty Lee, [hood's hour with me.
Who sat upon thy soft green banks in child-
Who cast the tiny pebbles, and watched them
Or gathered flowers that sweetly grew upon thy as they sank, [mossy bank.

It was here I learned to love her, as we listened to thy song, [could e'er be wrong.
And no impulse ever taught us that to love
It was here we strayed together, and when we older grew [would be true.
We promised to each other that we always

Kitty's parents they were wealthy, while mine were seeming poor, [could endure;
Yet the sneering blows at poverty I always
For Kitty fondly loved me, despite my clouded sky, [er by and by.
And bid me to have patience, 'twould be bright-

But we parted from each other upon this self-same spot, [be forgot;
And vowed our ties of friendship should never
Then with trembling voice she whispered:—"Where'er in life you be,
Remember that you have the prayers of little Kitty Lee."

I met the world as others do, all friendless and alone, [mine own;
Yet 'mid it all I often found a heart befriend
And Kitty often wrote to me to battle with the ill, [membered still."
For though we lingered far apart, I was re-

I strove the harder then to win the baubled boast of fame, [honored name.
That I might bring to Kitty Lee a proud and
Thus years went by, success was mine; within a distant land [favoring hand,
I had been blessed by many smiles and fortune's

And thus I wrote to Kitty Lee, of wealth and proud success, [ture happiness.
And breathed the old love o'er again, with fu-
She answered me and simply said, "I love you as a brother, [other.
But ere you get this little note I must obey an-

Think not my love shall perish though, for with angel hosts above [sinless love.
Lies the record of our childhood—a bright and
They may wed my hand to fortune, but my heart shall still be free [you be."
To hold thy cherished image, where'er in life

Thus is a life of happiness so often cast away,
Like the withered flowers of autumn that grew upon our way;
For oft bright hopes do perish by a simple turn of heart, [depart,
And leave a lingering sadness that never will

So your beauty holds a sadness around which memories play, [hood's day;
That teaches me to love thee as I did in child-
And the bosom of thy silvery waves reflect the stars above, [love.
That I may see reflected my childhood's holy

—*London's Wildwood Songs.*

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

THE GIFTED FROG.

The following story is told in a style more suited perhaps for children than for those who are older grown; but there is a lesson in the story which none will fail to admire and accept, notwithstanding the simple language in which it is taught:

It was such a pretty pool. Every sort of water-plant grew there, from the tall purple loosestrife and crimson willow-weed to the creeping money-wort, with its golden blossoms. The great white water-lillies liked to lay their sleepy heads on its calm, clear surface, and forget-me-nots nestled along its banks. In the evening the May flies could not resist the pleasure of dancing there, though they knew it might be a dance of death; for were there not numerous pink spotted trout watching for them below, and ready to dart on them at a moment's notice?

One evening at sunset a lively little trout was employing himself in this way with great success, when he observed an intelligent looking frog sitting on the bank, half in the water and half out, and croaking.

"Why don't you come right in?" called the trout. "You can't think how lovely it is. And the May flies are just in perfection. Come along!"

"No, I thank you," said the frog; "I'd rather not."

"Perhaps you can't swim?" suggested the trout, apologetically.

"Can't I, though?" answered the frog. "Let me tell you that when human beings try to swim, it's me they imitate, not you!"

"I should think not," said the trout; "why, the poor things haven't got any fins! Well, come along, froggie, and let's see how you perform."

"No, thank you," said the frog again; "I had enough of the pond when I was a young thing, with a large head. I am too old to make such exertions now."

"Too old? too lazy, you mean."

"That's rude," said the frog.

The trout darted upward and caught a fine May fly, then dived, and presently appeared again, saying in a conciliatory tone:

"Aren't you hungry, old fellow?"

"Very," answered the frog.

"Don't you like May flies?"

"Rather! Don't you see I keep opening my mouth in hopes one will fly in by mistake?"

"You might wait long enough," said the trout, "though your mouth is pretty wide;" and with that he disappeared.

Early the next morning, before the dew was off the ground, a sparrow in search of worms observed the frog sitting in the same spot.

"Why don't you come right out and look for your breakfast, froggie?" said she.

"Much too early to be-stir one's self," answered the frog.

"Perhaps you can't hop?" said the sparrow.

"Can't I, though?" said the frog. "If I chose I could hop a good deal farther than you."

"If you could hop, I should think you'd have a try for that bluebottle sitting on the thistle near you."

"I'll open my mouth wide," said the frog, "and perhaps he may come in.—Why, there he goes right away. What an unlucky fellow I am, to be sure!"

"Dear me," said the sparrow. "Do you call that being unlucky? I'm sure my nestlings at home open their mouths wide enough, but nothing drops into them but what I put there. But I must be off."

That evening when the trout came up for his supper, there sat the frog in the same place.

"Good evening, froggie," he said.—"How many flies have popped down your throat since I saw you last? Not many, I'm afraid. Why, you are getting thin; your yellow skin hangs quite loose, and your eyes look positively goggle!"

"Personal remarks are never in good taste," answered the frog; and as he showed no inclination to continue the conversation, the trout went about his own affairs.

Next morning the sparrow appeared again, and there sat the frog as before.

Halloo! froggie!" said she; "you there still? What are you waiting for?"

"I am waiting for Providence to send me a fly," replied the frog; but this time he spoke rather hesitatingly, for he was beginning to feel weak and hungry.

"Providence only helps these who help themselves," said the sparrow. "I don't believe the fly will be sent."

"I certainly am a most unlucky beggar," said the frog, "considering the number of flies that passed this way, and not one of them comes in, though I open my mouth so wide that my jaws ache."

The sparrow hopped up to him, and looked at him for a moment with her head on one side.

"Well, you are a queer fish!" she said.

"I am not a fish at all," replied the frog, with a calm dignity; and the sparrow picked up a fine worm, and flew off to her nestlings.

After she was gone the frog observed a little blue butterfly sitting on a blade of grass near. The pangs of hunger induced him to stretch his yellow neck for it, but so slowly that the blue butterfly had time to escape. "Just like my luck!" soliloquized the frog. What's the use of exerting one's self? Nothing ever comes of it."

"How weak I feel, to be sure! I think it's the effort of holding my mouth open so long that makes me ill. I'll go to sleep." But he scarcely closed his eyes when a rustling sound close to him made him open them. There between him and the sunlight looked a dark figure with cruel eyes. It was a great shrike, or butcher bird. Poor froggie! While he was thinking what an unlucky fellow he was, the butcher bird pounced upon him, and put an end to his existence, after which he deposited him on a thorn till he should feel inclined to eat him.

"Well, froggie, you there still?" cried the trout, when he came up in the evening. "Why, he's gone!—fairly starved out?"

"Killed and spitted?" said the sparrow, who had watched the whole proceeding, concealed in a bush.

"Poor fellow!" said the trout; "I was afraid it would end so."—*Oswego Press.*

CUTTING OFF THE WRONG HEAD.—An old farmer was out one fine day looking over his broad acres, with an ax on his shoulder, and a small dog at his heels. They espied a woodchuck. The dog gave chase and drove him into a stone-wall, where action immediately commenced. The dog would draw the woodchuck partly out from the wall, and the woodchuck would take the dog back. The old gentleman's sympathy getting high on the side of the dog, thought he would help him. So putting himself in position with the axe above the dog, he waited for the extraction of the woodchuck, when he would cut him down. So an opportunity offered, and the old man struck, but the woodchuck gathered up at the same time, took the dog in far enough to receive the blow, and the dog was killed on the spot. For years after, the old gentleman, in relating the story, would always add, "And that dog don't know to this day but what the woodchuck killed him."

THE Wytheville [Va.] Dispatch relates the following: "Not far from us a young lady attempted to leave the parental mansion at dead of night, by lowering herself from her chamber by means of a pulley and a rope fastened to the window. She had just reached the ground, where her lover awaited her, when her enraged sire appeared, seized the young man, fastened the hook to his pants, and raised him skywards, leaving him dangling in the air until morning. The elopement is postponed indefinitely."

"The Star-Spangled Banner."

HOW IT WAS COMPOSED AND SET TO MUSIC, AS RELATED BY AN OCTOGENARIAN.

"And you knew Francis Key?"

"Knew him! Why he lived but a few doors above my father's house.—There were two brothers, John Ross and Philip Barton Key. Philip was an officer in the British army during the Revolutionary war, while John was in that of the United States. John lived on Pipe's Creek, near Taneytown, Frederick county, Maryland, where Francis and his sister Anna, John's only children were born. There was an exiled Scotchman, Mr. Bruce—said to have been heir to the throne of Scotland—who had built a mill on Pipe's Creek, and there, in the company of this noble old aristocrat, Frank spent his very early boyhood. The brothers, Philip and John, were large, manly looking fellows, but Frank and Anna were of much smaller mould. Anna Key was a beautiful little girl, with the cheerfulest ways and most pleasant face I ever saw. When they moved into town, near my father's Frank was half grown, and ready to enter as a law student with Roger B. Taney, then at the head of the Frederick bar. Roger was a tall, gaunt fellow, as lean, they used to say, as a Potomac herring, and as shrewd as the shrewdest. He married bright little Anna. It was like the union of a hawk with a sky lark; but she lived to be the wife of a Chief Justice of the United States, and I never heard that either repented of their marriage. Mr. Taney was a strict Catholic, and Frank an Episcopalian, not considered very zealous and sharp in his profession, and much given to dreaming. He went to Virginia, and brought home a wife much larger and taller than himself, went to housekeeping on Market street, and had a couple of little children when I left home in 1809 to seek my fortune in Lancaster, Pa.

* * * * * *

"You have heard of Admiral Cockburn, who commanded the British fleet? The atrocious scoundrel! Words can never paint the miserable coward and boaster in his true colors. After his depredations along the Eastern Shore of Maryland, there followed the sacking of Washington, the battle of North Point, and the attempt of the enemy to take the city of Baltimore by water, as they had failed to do it by land. You know all about the bombardment of Fort M'Henry, September 13th, 1814. I have gone over it again, in fancy, hundreds of times, and I'll tell you Frank Key, patriotic as he was to his heart's core, could not help composing that poem. It was *forced* out of him. Just think. He was a prisoner on the fleet, which was anchored two miles from Fort M'Henry the city's main defense. He could watch all the enemy's preparations and he knew the danger they foreboded. Through the terrific cannonading of that midnight fight, while the sky was lit up with the fiery courses of the flying bombs, do you think he could sleep? As the struggle ceased upon the coming morning and he looked through the dim twilight for the flag of his country, his heart sick with fear and doubt, could he help the outburst of the first verse? And then, as through 'the mists of the deep' the banner loomed dimly in the morning sun's first rays, and he exclaimed,

"'Tis the star-spangled banner! oh, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!"

it was prayer and praise all in one; and there has never been anything like it since."

Mr. Hendon stopped to wipe his sweating face with his red bandana handkerchief, and take a rapid stride across the floor. He had forgotten his cane and the weight of his eighty years in this reminiscence of his strong young manhood; and if Admiral Cockburn had that moment stood before him, in the flesh-and-blood of his real self, I would have been the chronicler of his fate.

* * * * *

"'Have you heard Francis Key's poem?' said one of our mess, coming in one evening, as we lay scattered over the green hills near the captain's marquee. It was a rude copy, written in a scrawl which Horace Greeley might have mistaken for his own. He read it aloud once, twice, three times, until the entire division seemed electrified by its pathetic eloquence. An idea siezed Ferd. Durang. Hunting up a volume of old flute music, which was in somebody's tent, he impatiently whistled snatches of tune after tune, just as they caught his quick eye. One called 'Anacreon in Heaven' (I have played it often, for it was in my book that he found it,) struck his fancy and riveted his attention. Note after note fell from his puckered lips until, with a leap and a shout, he exclaimed, 'Boys I've hit it!' and fitting the tune to the words, there rang out for the *first time* the song of the 'Star-Spangled Banner.' How the men shouted and clapped, for never was there a wedding of poetry to music under such inspiring influences! Getting a furlough, the brothers sang it on the stage of the Holiday Street Theatre soon after. It was caught up in the camps, and sang around our bivouac fires, and whistled in the streets, and, when peace was declared, and we scattered to our homes, carried to thousands of firesides as the most precious relic of the war of 1812. Ferdinand Durang died—I do not know where—and Frank Key's bones lie in the cemetery at Fredericktown; but I guess that song will live as long as there is an American boy to sing it.—Mrs. Nellie Eyster, in Harper's Magazine for July.

AGRICULTURE A FRAUD!

NOT BY H. G.

The basest fraud of earth is agriculture. The deadliest *ignis fatus* that ever glittered to beguile, and dazzled to betray is agriculture. I speak with feeling on this subject, for I've been glittered and beguiled, and dazzled and destroyed by this same arch deceiver.

She has made me a thousand promises, and broken every one of them.

She has promised me early potatoes, and the rain has drowned them. Late potatoes and the drought has withered them.

She has promised me summer squashes, and the worms have eaten them; winter squashes, and the bugs have devoured them.

She has promised cherries and the curculio has stung them, and contain living things uncomely to the eye and unsavory to the taste.

She has promised strawberries, and the young chickens have enveloped them, and the eye cannot see them.

She has promised tomatoes, and the old hens have encompassed them, and the hand cannot reach them.

I arose before dawn to set out sweet potatoes; the ague seized me; I had thirty chills and three pecks of potatoes. I toiled in the heat of the day to cultivate cabbages; I raised twenty-two blisters, but nothing more. I labored with the latest twilight to hoe my melons, but found the rheumatism.

No wonder Cain killed his brother. He was a tiller of the ground. The wonder is that he didn't kill his father, and then weep because he had no grandfather to kill. No doubt his Early Rose potatoes, for which he paid Adam seven dollars a barrel, had been cut down by bugs, from the head waters of the Euphrates. His Pennsylvania wheat had been winter killed, and wasn't worth cutting. His Norway oats had gone to straw, and would not yield five pecks per acre, and his black Spanish watermelons had been stolen by boys, who had pulled up the vines, broken down his patent fence, and written scurrilous doggerel all over his back gate. No wonder he felt mad when he saw Abel whistling along with his fine French merinoes, worth eight dollars a head and wool going up every day. No wonder he wanted to kill somebody, and thought he'd practice on Abel.

And Noah's getting drunk was not at all surprising. He had thrown away magnificent opportunities. He might have had a monopoly of any profession or business. Had he studied medicine there would not have been another doctor within a thousand miles to call him "Quack;" and every family would have bought a bottle of "Noah's Compound Extract of Gopher Wood and Anti-Deluge Syrup." As a politician, there is no doubt he might have carried his own ward solid, and controlled two-thirds of the delegates in every convention. As a lawyer he would have been retained in every case tried at the Ararat Quarter Sessions, or the old Ark High Court of Admiralty. But he threw away all these advantages and took to agriculture. For a long time the ground was so wet he could raise nothing but sweet flag and bullrushes, and these at last became a drudge in the market. What wonder that at last he did get half a peck of grapes that were not stung to death by Japhet's honey bees, he should have made wine and drowned his sorrows in a "flowing bowl."

The fact is agriculture would demoralize a saint. I was almost a saint when I went into it. I'm a demon now. I'm at war with everything. I fight myself out of bed at four o'clock, when all my better nature tells me to lie still till seven. I fight myself into the garden to work like a brute, when reason and instinct tell me to stay in the house and enjoy myself like a man. I fight the pigs, the chickens, the moles, the birds, the bugs, the worms—everything in which is the breath of life. I fight the docs, the burdocks, the mullens, the thistles the grapes, the weeds, the roots—the whole vegetable kingdom. I fight the heat, the frost, the rain the hail—in short, I fight the universe, and get whipped in every battle. I have no more admiration to waste on the father of George Washington for forgiving the destruction of his cherry tree. A cherry tree is only a curculio nursery, and the grandfather of his country knew it. I have half a dozen cherry trees, and the day my young George Washington is six years old I'll give him a hatchet and tell him to down with every cherry tree on the place.—*Cincinnati Times.*

A DRUNKEN fellow with a box of matches in his pocket lay down on the sidewalk in Muscatine, the other day, to enjoy a quiet snooze. While rolling over in his sleep the matches took fire. Awakening, he snuffed the air conspicuously, smelt the burning brimstone, and ejaculated, "Just as I expected, in h—ll (hie), by hokey.',

LITTLE FISH have a proper idea of business. Not being able to do better they start on a small scale.

BROACHING A MINE.

Among the many dangers the Cornish miners have to battle against, one of the greatest arises from accidentally carrying the excavations too close to some disused pit, that perhaps many years since has been boarded and earthed over, and in course of time forgotten.

When miners have reason to suspect that such is the case—a suspicion generally caused by a greater exudation of water than is usual—they at once proceed to what is technically termed "hole it;" and the following description of it may best be given in the words of an old Cornish miner, one of the principal actors in the undertaking:

"Well, you see, sir, we were working two hundred fathoms down—running a level due north—and to our surprise the further we went the more moist the earth got, till on going to work one morning, we found the whole end of the wall coveres with drops of dew. Seeing this, it struck all of us at once that there must be a pit at no great distance, and (as they a'most allus are) full of water.—Fancy this, sir; a body o' water reaching many fathoms above; you are working only separated from it by a thin crust of clay, putting you in the momentary fear of this giving way, and the water rushing in upon you!

"However, there it was, and must be got rid of, and this, too, by 'driving' or 'holing' right into it; for if left we should never be safe, or tell when we might come unawares across one of the many levels or shafts which run such numerous ways and depths.

"When the captain of the mine learned of its existence an offer was soon made on tolerable generous terms to any who choose to empty it; which offer six of us accepting, we at once proceeded with our dangerous task.

"The first thing we did was to put up strong frame work with doors attached, opening inward toward the old pit, so that the instant the mine was holed, by running and closing the doors in passing, the mass of water would be kept back for a time—long enough, at all events, as we hoped, for us to reach the ladders.

After placing three of these safety valves, as we called them, along the level at short distances apart, we proceeded slowly and cautiously with the more dangerous part of the work. Bit by bit we got nearer and nearer to the old mine, at every blow of the sledge on the borer expecting the rush of water to follow, often fearing to strike more than one blow before running for our lives, till the constant dread which we were allus in so worked on the nerves of the bravest that even a falling stone would be sufficient to put every one of us to flight.

"Never shall I forget the morning when at last we did get through: and I can fancy seeing one o' my mates as he then stood with the borer held up for another to strike, the rest of us watching for the blow to fall, and prepared to run if necessary.

"At last, while every eye was fixed on 'em, the steel hammer rang on the borer, which in another second was sent whizzing far away down the level, as with a horrible roar the water came tearing and crushing through the earth.

"It was a run then *for life*, sir; and in a far shorter time than I can tell it, we were through the first door way, and in the act of swinging to the next, when the first was dashed against it; but, thank God, this for a time resisted the pressure of the water, or I should not be here telling of it.

"On we sped, our only hope of safety lying in gaining the ladders before the last door gave way; and what a distance they seemed, when even a few moments gained might rescue us from death!—Breathless, at last we reached them, and had ascended but a few rounds when, with a bang—whirl—crash—the water was upon us, and, fast as we climbed, like some horrid monster seeking our destruction, it glided up step for step with us.

"Even now a shuddering feeling creeps over me as I call to mind the fierce struggle it was to climb faster than the water rose. Faint and weary, we still tore upward, for to rest only for a few moments would, to a certainty, have been *'death.'* Up, up, with our dread enemy gaining on our flagging footsteps; now with cold water gliding to our knees, yet still with renewed desperation struggling on.—Thank Heaven the adit was at last reached, and we were saved. Dragging our exhausted limbs a few feet higher, we watched the dread torrent rushing through this outlet. Then it was that, giving a glance toward my comrades, I find there are but *two* left. Yes, sir, six of us went down; *three* only came up. Whether they were overtook in the level or washed from the ladders none could tell, for death was too closely following us at the time to allow of us bestowing a thought on our poor mates. However, we thought a deal more about them on reaching the mouth of the pit, where stood their pale-faced, anxious wives scanning us on coming to grass, and asking, with a frightened cry, 'Where are our husbands?'

"We could only point down to the roaring gulf, for our hearts were too full to utter even the simple word—dead."

Custom is the plague of wise men, and the idol of fools.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : : JULY 20, 1871.

Democratic State Nominations.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:

GENERAL WILLIAM M'CANDLESS,
Of Philadelphia.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:

CAPTAIN JAMES H. COOPER,
Of Lawrence County.

BEN BUTLER has announced himself as a candidate for Governor of Massachusetts.

IT is now said that Geary signed the bill restoring the Spring elections, on the 28th of June. If he did so, even at the eleventh hour, then *some* good can come out of Nazareth. But why the delay? He came promptly to time in approving the swindling joint resolution, giving the members of the Legislature ten dollars per day extra, by which the treasury was defrauded out of *sixty thousand* dollars.

A STATE TEMPERANCE CONVENTION, to nominate candidates for Auditor General and Surveyor General, will be held at Harrisburg on the 9th of August. A meeting of the State Executive Committee took place at Philadelphia on the 11th instant. Chairmen of the various county committees were appointed to organize their counties under the rules then adopted by the committee. Hon. A. A. Barker was appointed chairman for Cambria county.

WE have seen it stated very generally in the papers, that the last Legislature increased the salaries of the President Judges from thirty-five hundred to *five thousand* dollars a year. This is an error. Their pay was increased *five hundred* dollars, making their annual salary *four* thousand dollars. The salary of the Associate Judges remains the same as heretofore—five dollars per day for every day they may be employed in the discharge of their official duties, with a *proviso*, that the salary of no Associate Judge shall be less than *three hundred* dollars. The salaries of the Judges of the Supreme Court were increased from *six* to *seven* thousand dollars.

ACCORDING to the most reliable information, the casualties growing out of the New York riot on the 12th instant were as follows:

Members of the National Guard killed	2
Members of the National Guard wounded	18
Number of civilians killed and died of their wounds	56
Number of civilians wounded	80

Of the 250 or 300 Orangemen in parade, none were either killed or wounded, for the reason that they were flanked on either side by the military, and the bullets fired at them took effect among the troops. As is usual at all such unfortunate occurrences, a large number of the killed and wounded had no connection with the rioters, but were mere spectators, whose curiosity had drawn them to that particular locality along the line of the procession where the attack was made by the rioters and repulsed by the military. It was a bloody day's work, and ought to satisfy the *patriotic* pride of the Orange societies of New York, at least until the 12th of July, 1890, which will be the two hundredth anniversary of the battle of the Boyne—an event in which, at the present day, the people of this country feel just about the same interest that they do in the battle of Bannockburn, or even in the valliant but bloodless assaults made by Don Quixote on the inoffensive windmills of Spain.

Bowen's Pardon.

On the 13th of June, in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, C. C. Bowen, a Radical member of Congress from the Charleston (South Carolina) district, who was succeeded on the 4th of March last by one De Large, a colored gentleman, was convicted of bigamy and sentenced two years to the Penitentiary,. About ten days ago, divers good and sufficient considerations thereunto moving, Grant, from his headquarters at Long Branch, signed, sealed and sent to the aforesaid Christopher Columbus Bowen, the following interesting document, which is a *nice* and *handy* thing to have in the house:

Ulysses S. Grant, President of the United States—To all whom it may concern these presents shall come greeting: Whereas on the 13th day of June, 1871, the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, holding a criminal term, one C. C. Bowen was convicted of bigamy and sentenced to be imprisoned for two years and to pay $250 fine, and whereas it is represented that he was innocent of any violation of the law, but he acted in good faith believing his former wife to be dead, and it appears that he rendered good service to the cause of the Union during the rebellion and since its termination, and has endeavored to lead an honest and upright life, and for these reasons eleven of the jurors who found the verdict against him and many other citizens of the highest consideration and weight urge this pardon, and United States Attorney Fisher would be gratified by the exercise of Executive clemency; now, therefore, be it known that I, U. S. Grant, President of the United States of America, in considerations of the premises and divers other good and sufficient reasons me thereunto moving, do hereby grant to the said C. C. Bowen a full and unconditional pardon.

When Grant issued this pardon to his friend Bowen he should have seen to it, that it was at least written in good English. As it stands, it is an offense both against syntax and truth. If, as is set forth in the pardon, Bowen was "innocent of any violation of the law," then his conviction was a gross outrage, and Judge Olin, before whom he was tried, ought to be summarily removed from office. Grant asserts that Bowen "acted in good faith, believing his former wife to be dead." This is simply not the fact, as every one knows who is at all familiar with the trial of the case. Bowen's strong plea was, that he had been *divorced*, and in support of that allegation his counsel offered in evidence the record of a divorce in one of the courts of the city of New York, which was proved by the proper officer of the court to be a *base forgery*. Grant also informs us that "United States Attorney Fisher would be gratified" with the pardon of Bowen. This is assigning a reason for Executive clemency as *is* a reason, and if true, only shows that Fisher is totally unfit for his position. In what way did Bowen render "good service to the cause of the Union during the rebellion," as is asserted in the pardon? It is admitted that he served in the Confederate army, and that he was implicated either as a principal or as an accessory in the murder of his commanding officer. This pardon, in all its aspects and surroundings, completely casts in the shade any effort in that line which was ever made by any former President, Nothing but itself could be its own parallel. How true is the philosophy of Shakspeare:

Plate sin with gold,
And the strong lance of Justice hurtless breaks;
Clothe it in *rags*, a pigmy's straw may pierce it.

The New York Riot.

A terrible and bloody riot, resulting in the death so far of 56 persons, and the wounding, more or less severely of 98 others, took place in New York on yesterday week, the anniversary of the Boyne, which occurred in 1690 between the armies of William III. and James II., ending in the total defeat of the latter. Out of that contest grew a religious feud of intense bitterness, which has been carried on in Ireland by the opposing factions ever since, and has been transferred to this country by the descendants of the men who engaged in mortal combat on the banks of the Boyne. Certain Irish societies, composed of men calling themselves *Orangemen*, proposed celebrating the anniversary of this battle by a procession through the streets of New York, while another class of Irishmen, known as *Ribbonmen*, declared that in no ovent should the proposed parade take place. Here was an issue, distinctly made up, to fight over again the battle of the Boyne on American soil. In order to prevent a threatened riot, the Chief of Police, Kelso, issued instructions to the officers of his force on Monday, forbidding the parade and directing the police to carry out his order. If this order, issued, as we have a right to suppose, on full reflection and in view of the danger to be apprehended, had been adhered to, it is admitted by the New York papers that there would have been no attempt at a public display by the Orangemen, and therefore no riot and bloodshed. But in an evil hour, on Tuesday at midnight, Kelso *revoked* his order, which can be regarded in no other light than as a tame surrender to the avowed purpose of those who proclaimed that they would prevent the procesion. At this juncture, Governor Hoffman arrived in the city from Albany, and promptly issued a proclamation permitting the parade peaceably to take place and declaring that it should be protected to the fullest extent possible by the military and police authorities. That Governor Hoffman acted properly, no right minded man for a moment can doubt. If threats of mob violence be permitted to overawe public authority and paralyze the strong arm of the law, then anarchy asserts its riotous sway and both life and property are absolutely without protection. That the Orange procession, typifying an intense religious quarrel, originating in a foreign country, ought not to have taken place, is undoubtedly true, but we must emphatically deny the right of any set of men to decide that question through the bloody intervention of a riot. Whenever their right to do so is tacitly conceded, society is resolved into its original elements, brute force reigns supreme, and the restraints of civilized government become a solemn farce. Riots must be prevented at all hazards, and if men will recklessly engage in them they must take the consequences of their own acts.

Too much credit cannot be awarded to Archbishop McCloskey and the Catholic priests of New York, for their earnest efforts at preventing any interference with the procession by the Irishmen who were opposed to it. Against such a course sermons were preached in all the Catholic churches on the previous Sunday. Among other good advice the Archbishop said:

"Let them parade until they are tired. The public sentiment will condemn them. It is ready to do so now if you do not change it—Public opinion is against them, but if you violently interfere with them, it will be against you."

It must be distinctly understood that no respectable and intelligent Catholics took any part in this riot. On the contrary, they did all they could to prevent it. The chief actors in it, but unfortunately not the only victims of it, were men of the very lowest order—the willing but deluded tools of a few demagogues—who would scorn the counsel even of an archangel just as readily as they did that of the Archbishop and the Priests.

In connection with this subject, we publish below the Proclamation issued by Gov. Hoffman:

BY JOHN T. HOFFMAN, GOVERNOR.

A PROCLAMATION.

Having been only this day apprised, while at the capital, of the actual condition of things with reference to proposed processions to-morrow, and having, in the belief that my presence was needed, repaired hither immediately, I do make this proclamation.

The order heretofore issued by the police authorities in reference to said processions having been duly revoked, I hereby give notice that any and all bodies of men desiring to assemble and march in peaceable procession in this city to-morrow, the 12th instant, will be permitted to do so. They will be protected to the fullest extent possible by the military and police authorities. A military and police escort will be furnished to any body of men desiring it, on application to me at my headquarters (which will be at Police Headquarters in this city) at any time during the day. I warn all persons to abstain from interference with any such assemblage or procession except by authority from me; and I give notice that all the powers at my command, civil and military, will be used to preserve the public peace and to put down, at all hazards, every attempt at disturbance; and I call upon all citizens, of every race and religion, to unite with me and the local authorities in this determination to preserve the peace and honor of the city and State.

Dated at New York this eleventh day of July, A. D. 1871. JOHN T. HOFFMAN.

By the Governor:

John D. Van Buren, Private Secretary.

The New York Riot.

The exciting topic of the day is the Irish riots in New York. The excitement in Philadelphia yesterday, resulting therefrom, especially in the neighborhood of the newspaper offices, has not been equaled since the battle bulletins of the Rebellion attracted crowds of citizens to the same general source of intelligence. It was to be observed, however, that the crowds, wherever gathered together, were orderly and quiet. They awaited the unfolding of events with profound, earnest interest, but whatever their feelings may have been they were expressed in no noisy, offensive demonstration.

As the day wore on and the news of riot and shooting were spread about, the groups of the morning grew larger and the interest deepened. The occasion was a grave one, even in Philadelphia, for underlying the crude detail of the reports was the principle that again, by the action of a few strong-headed and wrong-headed Orangemen and the murderous intentions of some other few Ribbonmen, the principles of a government of the people, for the people, by the people, was again undergoing trial. Partisans of one body or the other may have perused the despatches with a view of learning how the fight was being carried on for the particular side they espoused, but such partisans were limited in number, and the real interest was shown by the vast mass of the community, who waited to learn whether or not here, in free America, a mob, no more respectable than that called in Paris, the Commune, could override the constituted authorities of the State. New York, through its chief executive officer, Governor Hoffman, had declared that the whole power of the Commonwealth should be put into action to protect the Orangemen in their undoubted right of walking through the streets in a body. The opponents of the Orangemen had similarly declared that no such parade should take place. Both parties were determined, and the exciting conflict that occurred, and which resulted in serious loss of life, was inevitable.

The questions filling the minds of all patriotic citizens were, "Is the law or the mob to rule? Is our boasted civil and religious liberty real or not?" When Governor Hoffman, with admirable intelligence and genuine moral heroism, decided that the Orangemen should be protected in their public display, he practically answered both questions and in the manner they should be answered.

While every citizen must feel that the procession of Orangemen, in view of the religious animosities it would engender, was absolutely without excuse, he must also feel that it was the duty of the government to exert its whole strength to insure them in a right they could justly claim. The government of this country is only a government so long as the people will it to be so; law and order are but words, intagible as bubbles, unless the people give them meaning and effect. A mob that openly and defiantly raised its hand against the government, against law and order, had to be trampled under foot or the government and law and order were things of the past. The New York riot had exactly that significance, and on that account the whole country yesterday awaited the issues with absorbing interest.

About three o'clock P. M. less than two hundred Orangemen, preceded by a band of music, carrying a national and a society flag, started from their headquarters along Twenty-ninth street. As was threatened, they were attacked, and similarly they were protected in their unwisely exercised right by the police and military. The mob was repulsed, and though at other points the Orangemen were again and again furiously assaulted, they did, under the broad sanction of the authority of the commonwealth, carry out their intention of parading through the streets of New York.

The rights they demanded were given them, and the protection they claimed in the pursuit of their inclinations was extended them. Had it been otherwise, had the authorities been compelled to yield to the threats of the outlawed mob, the disgrace of such a surrender of the government to such intimidation would have been a national wrong and dishonor.

To stir up religious animosities, to transfer from Ireland to this soil, and to keep alive here the ancient quarrels which at home divided and weakened themselves as a people, and strengthened the hands of their enemies, is conduct that is without reason or excuse. The doors of our great refuge of freedom and equal rights is open to the people of all nations. Our land is broad enough and long enough for them all. But we have a right to expect that when they accept our hospitality they will do nothing to outrage it; that they will honor our laws, and that, above all, they will understand that the corner-stone of the edifice is tolerance and the fullest liberty in all matters of creed. Orangemen or Ribbonmen, they are alike welcome, but they should leave behind them that bigotry and intolerance out of which grow such scenes as yesterday disgraced New York city.—*Phila. Inquirer.*

SENSATION IN HIGH LIFE.—Mrs. E. G. Wharton, widow of the late Major H. W. Wharton, of the United States Army, residing in Hamilton Place, in Baltimore, was arrested on Monday night, week, on a warrant issued from the Criminal Court of that city, charging her with poisoning Gen. Wm. Scott Ketchum, a retired officer of the United States Army; also with poisoning Eugene Van Ness, book-keeper in the banking house of Alexander Brown & Sons.—Gen. Ketchum arrived at Mrs. Wharton's on the 23d of last month, and was taken suddenly ill on the 24th and died on the 28th. An analyzation of the contents of his stomach by Prof. Aiken discovered twenty grains of tartar emetic.

Mr. Van Ness was taken ill during Mr. Ketchum's sickness, and now lies in a very critical condition. Mrs. Wharton has been indicted by the grand jury for the murder of Gen. Ketchum, and is now in jail. Her daughter, a beautiful, accomplished and amiable young girl, remains with her as a voluntary prisoner.

DEEP WRONG TO THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Under this caption the New York *Sun*, edited by Charles A. Dana, long known as one of the most prominent Radical leaders, speaks in this wise of the attempt to saddle the Catholic Church with the recent riots:

It is a very great wrong to suppose that the Catholic Irish justify or desire any attack upon Orange processions. The Catholic clergy, from Archbishop McCloskey down, have all denounced and forbidden any such attack. They have spoken out boldly, like good men and good Christians, and the members of their Church sympathize with them. We do not doubt that the Irish Catholics of this city would, if necessary, turn out under arms to defend the right of Orangemen to walk through the streets with their banners and music. *It is only the grog-shop and bar-room ruffians, men with no religion and no principles of any kind, who would attempt to kill or maim the Irish Protestants.* Good Catholics all repudiate and hate such brutal wickedness.

—Tad Lincoln died on Saturday, in Chicago, of dropsy of the chest, in the eighteenth year of his age.

Political Religion.

They Radical press, which is eagerly fanning the flames of religious intolerance, in the hope of making some political capital out of it, falls into the egregious blunder of assuming that the principles represented by "Orangeism" are those of all Protestants. They are not so; no, not even in Ireland.—Some of the most eminent Irish patriots, who died on the scaffold, or in prison, or in exile, the victims of British tyranny, were staunch Protestants, and joined hands with their Roman Catholic countrymen in resisting the political oppression which Radicalism now espouses, under the name of "Orangeism," and lauds with blundering ignorance, or wilful disingenuousness, as the representative of religious liberty. It is a gross misrepresentation of political history. In the catalogue of Irish patriots, some of the most eminent were Protestants. Wolf Tone was a Protestant, and his thrilling appeals to his countrymen called on Protestants and Catholics to unite in one common cause, the regeneration of their country.—They did thus unite in the well-known organization, "The United Irishmen." Lord Edward Fitzgerald, the Emmetts, and many more of names known to fame in the struggle for Irish liberty, were Protestants. When the victims took their places in the criminal deck, it was Curran, the Irish Protestant, who defended them with a blaze of eloquence, some snatches of which were familiar to all school boys, in the days when their books took examples of oratory from the great efforts made in defense of civil and religious liberty. Robert Emmett died on an English scaffold. Thomas Addis Emmett escaped with his life; came to New York; received there the hearty welcome of the people, and surmounted the opposition which the Federalists—the forefathers of our Radicals—displayed to him and his cause. It is not the religious element in Orangeism that now attracts the Radicals; it is the political element in it, the despotism of the English domination of Ireland, so like the military subjugation which is the political policy of the bastard Americans who have forsworn all the principles on which American liberty is founded. They cannot now cover up their political designs with snivelling, hypocritical zeal for Protestantism, which they falsely represent as the same thing as Orangeism. This is either a blunder, or a falsehood, and as such every decently well informed man recognizes it. The political significance of modern Irish Orangeism lies in its sympathy with English rule in Ireland, imposing political disabilities and religious tests upon the majority of the people in the interests of a minority. This is as well recognized now as it ever was in Ireland, by the lovers of liberty of every creed. The leader of "Young Ireland," Smith O'Brien, and many others of his party, were Protestants, and in earnest antagonism to the political element in the Orange organization. It is an impertinence to dwarf, belittle and demean American Protestantism, embracing various denominations wholly founded on religious principles, by confounding it with Orangeism. We utterly repudiate the imputation; neither as Protestants nor Americans will we wear the badge of English misrule and oppression in Ireland. —*The Age.*

A SMALL BOAT DRAWN BY FISH.—A letter from Easton, Pa., speaks of a novel use made of sturgeons by Mr. L. Phillippi and Col. J. R. Sitgraves, of that place. They cause a couple of the fish to draw a small boat, in harness, and attach them also to two imitation swans, which float above them and prevent their diving. The boat is shaped like a shell. The mode of harnessing the sturgeons is peculiar. A broad india rubber band, encircling each fish behind the pectoral fin, has a brass ring attached on top. Through these rings a stout ashen pole, a bout eight feet long, is inserted, and to two staples in the pole the traces are fastened. There is also a gum elastic band around each sturgeon, just behind the dorsal fin, with a loop in the side holding the opposite ends of a much slighter pole, to compel them to swim at a regular distance from each other. Mr. Phillippi, who acts as driver, has his seat in the bow, and directs their course with a goad, which is a long pole, and as thick as one's wrist, with a sharp spike sticking out at right angles from the end, and it is surprising with what alacrity they obey. When they are to be turned to the right or left, a sudden prick on the opposide side of each sturgeon causes the pair to take the desired course; when a greater speed is desired, they are pierced near the tail; when they are required to halt, the goad is reached forward and they are pricked in front of the head.

—Dr. Morris, says the Western Sentinel of the 22d ultimo, delivered a negro woman of a female child, near Graham's meeting-house, in Forsyth county, N. C., last week, which is a curiosity worthy of Barnum's Museum. The child has a tail three inches long, flat, and about three inches broad, and covered with fuzz, and on the end of the tail is some thing like a fleshy bulb, and a finger with one joint and a well-developed nail. Dr. Morris states that the child can wiggle its tail, and is perfectly formed in every other respect. We understand that there is a white man living in Salem who is blessed with a caudal appendage. His tail, we understand, resembles that of a hog, particularly the peccary, or South American species of that animal. Where is Darwin?

THE following is from a West Point correspondent:

SIR: I beg to inform you that President Grant, on his late visit to this place, ontdid all deadheadism of which I have ever heard. *He declined to pay for the carriage of his baggage and that of his suite* from the steamboat to the Academy. The charge was defrayed out of what is known as the Post Fund, the receipts of which are derived principally from the lease of the hotel, and from the proceeds of wood cut on the place. The entries in the disbursement book of this fund will corroborate the above statement. Yours respectfully, WEST POINT.

—A correspondent of the Medina Gazette tells the following goose story: "Harrison Beach has a gander which has two mates.—One of the females has a nest about the house or buildings, over which the male goose keeps vigils at night; and each morning about sunrise he rises on wing about thirty feet high and flies nearly three-fourths of a mile, where his other mate has nested, and bestows his kindnesses over that one during the day till about sunset, when he returns on the wing to his night's charge.—The journey he makes regularly every day."

—A writer in the N. Y. *Tribune* argues that the President has not the power of pardoning the bigamous Bowen, for the reason that the District of Columbia has a territorial constitution, under which the Government is vested with the power of pardoning common criminals sentenced by the courts of the District. Bigamy is a common crime, and in no way an offence against the United States; and so this writer maintains that the President could have no legal authority to pardon in this case.

Political and News Items.

—They have a two-tailed calf in Perry county.

—Berks county can boast of a stalk of oats six feet seven inches in lenght.

—Witch-hazel made into a tea, and taken in doses of a gill three or four times a day, will relieve female weakness.

—The Democracy of Columbia county have concluded to abandon the Crawford county system of making nominations.

—As Grant is to be the Long Branch candidate in 1872, the Richmond *Enquirer* wishes to know who will be the Olive Branch candidate.

—Five drops of the tincture of aconite in a tumbler of water, and a teaspoonful taken every half hour or hour, will relieve a cold and cure many forms of fever.

—Philadelphia now owes fifty-one million dollars, twenty millions of which have been heaped up since the Radical party took charge of affairs, ten years ago.

—The largest telescope in the world, probably, is now being made at Cambridge, Mass., for the Government. Three or four years will be required to complete it.

—Mrs. Amy Franks, of Fayette county, is ninety years of age, the mother of fourteen children, and is said to have, in all, nearly five hundred descendants living.

—The Post Office Department during the quarter ending June 30, issued 124,761,040 adhesive stamps, 25,810,250 stamped envelopes, and 1,771,600 newspaper wrappers.

—The orders for lager beer stamps received by the Internal Revenue Office now average about 40,000 daily, or nearly four times as many as at the corresponding period of last year.

—No less than three individuals in different parts of the country have recently shot themselves in showing how Vallandigham killed himself. It is time the experiment ceased.

—A large fire broke out in Bellefonte on Sunday night last, burning nine stables, one dwelling, the post office, six stores and two law offices. Loss about $40,000, with some insurance.

—Mr. Jacob Wertz, aged seventy-three years and residing in Franklin county, raked and bound after two cradles at the same time during the late harvest, for a period of eight days.

—On Thursday last the first narrow guage passenger engine ever built in America, the Montezuma, was shipped from Philadelphia to "its place of labor beneath the shadows of Pike's Peak."

—Friday last, a little boy named Henry Miller, had both legs cut off, an arm broken, fingers crushed and mutilated, and his head painfully bruised, while jumping on trains of cars at York, Pa.

—The Saratogian says a rooster while taking a thunder-shower bath on Sunday was struck by lightning, and that every feather was stripped from its body and found in a wad on the ground near by.

—The Ku-Klux Committee have discovered another outrage. A radical editor has been cowhided somewhere down in Alabama, for publishing a scurrilous article about a young woman who had a "big brother."

—A widow lady named White, aged fifty-three years, died of starvation, in Lancaster, on Mondas a week. She resided with a daughter, whose pride would not allow her to let the public know of their destitution.

—A powder mill in Paris exploded on Friday doing terrible damage and causing great excitement, as a large number of men, women, and children were at work in it. It is reported that 50 were killed and a great many wounded.

—Atlanta, Ga., has a woman shoemaker. Her husband, who fell battling for the South, left her his kit of tools only as a legacy, but hard times coming on, she has taken to the strap and the last, and is pegging out an honest livelihood.

—One tablespoonful of pulverized cubebs and two tablespoonfuls of white sugar rubbed together, and a half-teaspoonful of the mixture taken three or four times a day, will cure colds and relieve a cough.—*Philadelphia Medical Independent.*

—The new departure of the Democratic party has been a thorn in the sides of the Republicans, but not half so keen as the well-grounded apprehension that in October next they themselves will have to make a new departure—from office.

—A Philadelphia young lady appeared at the ball at Cape May, on the Fourth of July, in a dress made entirely of white lace, which was purchased in Brussels at a cost of about $7,000. It is kept in an air-tight case, and the sunlight is never allowed to fall upon it.

—It is reported that a photographer who took several photogaphs of a dead child in Fall River, Mass., recently, found clearly defined on the sixth negative the face of the child's mother, who has been dead for some time. There is a sensation in Fall River in consequence.

—Early in May Senator Morton wrote to a friend in Indiana, whose name we have, that in six weeks he would be in the State Department, when he would be able to serve him. Where is the hitch? Has Ulysses gone back on his friend, that he is thrown into the dog days without the coveted portfolio?—*Pittsburgh Post.*

—There is a Mrs. Leininger, widow, 96 years old, living in Reinholdsville, West Cocalico township, Lancaster county, who, July 7th, bound wheat upon the premises of John G. Metzinger, in Reinholdsville. Mrs. L is exceedingly active, works in the garden, does ordinary housework, and enjoys excellent health.

—If the Orangemen who paraded in New York were aliens, how much protection had they a right to claim. They owe no allegiance, and were exempt from the draft, when this country was in its death struggle, and refused to shoulder a musket in its defence. Yet they now demand the muskets of American citizens to protect them.

—A terrible hurricane visited St. Joseph, Mo., and vicinity, on the night of the 13th inst. Houses were blown down and unroofed in every part of the city. Four or five persons were killed by lightning and falling timbers, and many more or less seriously wounded. The loss of property cannot fall below two hundred thousand dollars.

—The Radicals are delighted because some Democratic papers do not endorse the ninth resolution of the State platform. It may cool their enthusiasm to learn that of all the supporters of the Democratic State ticket these very papers are among the most earnest and active, and in no sense will they withhold any effort looking to its success.

—Catharine Shoemaker Sharp Batchelor, a pretty murderess, has been imitating the Borgias in Spencer county, Kentucky.—Employed by a wealthy citizen, James Sharp, she poisoned his wife and married him. Having left her all his property in a will, he died suddenly. Then she married another man and poisoned him. Sharp's relatives now have her in prison.

—A wedding ring which belonged to Pauline Barnam, an English lady who was lost in the steamship Anglo-Saxon, wrecked off Chance Cove, N. F., in 1861, was recently restored to her relations by a St. John's, N. F., fisherman, who found the ring in the entrails of a codfish. The lucky fisherman received a present of £50 for restoring the highly prized memento to the lady's son.

—Montgomery, Alabama, boasts of a mule who used to draw a hose cart. It asserts that, no matter where the mule is when the fire bell rings, he takes the nearest route, under full gallop, for the engine house, places himself in a position for the harness, and as soon as he is hitched up, speeds away to the fire with all his might.

—In a town in Ohio, not long ago, the women went in bands of two and three with their knitting and sewing into dram shops of the place, and spent the whole day with their work, and talked politely upon various topics. Husbands and friends came in, saw how things looked, and had not the courage to step to the bar and drink. This was kept up for several days and the result was every shop in the place was closed.

—At a quarter past ten o'clock on Thursday night last the locomotive Richard, a switching engine, employed in the yard of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Dayton Railroad, at Cleveland, exploded with a terrific force. Three men were instantly killed. They were frightfully mangled, their heads and limbs being torn asunder. The engineer, Thomas Farley, was taken from the ruins alive and may recover. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

—The Pacific express east on Saturday morning made the distance between Mifflin and Harrisburg—forty-nine miles—in fifty-eight minutes. The train had been detained and was run at this rate of speed to make up for the lost time, which was successfully accomplished. Over fifty miles an hour, especially when the crossing of the bridge at Rockville is taken into account, is astonishingly rapid traveling. William Kutz engineered the train that performed the above feat.

—The following is the latest marvelous story from the West: Samuel Dunn, of Livonia, Michigan, was, eighteen years ago, a hard drinker and tobacco chewer; but he formed a resolution at that time to drop both habits, and has kept it ever since. He has, however, lain in bed all that time, never leaving his room nor having his clothes on, though he has not been sick a day, nor taken any medicine. He is now eighty years old, with flesh as plumpy as an infant's and just as good an appetite as he ever had.

Wm. McKnight, Jr.,

DEALER IN

RAILWAY ENGINEERS'

—AND—

MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES,

SOLE AGENT FOR

Eagle Steam Hydraulic Packing,

Huntoon Steam Governor,

Thurston's Excelsior Anti-Friction Metal,

Costing 20 per cent. less than other Metals.

STANDARD LUBRICATING

PLUMBAGO,

Galena Lubricating Oils,

For Light and Heavy Machinery,

COAL AND RAILWAY CARS!

SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

NO. 99 WATER STREET,

[7-1.-3m.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

EBENSBURG

FOUNDRY!

J. A. SHOEMAKER,

Manufacturer, and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

THRESHING MACHINES,
HORSE POWERS,
WIND MILLS;
PLOWS AND PLOW POINTS;
SHOVEL PLOWS,
CULTIVATORS;

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES

OF EVERY DESIGN AND PRICE;

Church, School and Dinner BELLS;

CAST IRON FENCING,

KETTLES, AND CAST HOLLOW WARE

of every description, &c., &c.

ALL WORK WARRANTED!!

☞ Special attention paid to the repairing of all kinds of Stoves, Farming Utensils, &c.

All orders promptly attended to. Old metal, grain, etc., taken in exchange for work.

Ebensburg, July 1, 1871.-3m.

Wanamaker & Brown,
Good & Cheap
CLOTHING
OAK HALL
6th and Market sts
Philad'a

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—To James Doyle, whose residence is unknown, John Doyle, residing in Youngstown, State of Ohio, and Joseph Doyle, residing in Hannibal, State of Missouri, heirs and legal representatives of JAMES DOYLE, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, deceased:

Take notice that an Inquest will be held at the late dwelling house of JAMES DOYLE, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, dec'd, on **Tuesday**, the **8th** day of **August** next, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among his children and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the whole—otherwise, to value and appraise the same; at which time and place you are requested to attend, if you think proper. W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, July 10, 1871.-4t.

MONEY WANTED!—CASH SYSTEM ADOPTED!—Having left my books and accounts with Wm. H. Seebler, Esq., for collection, I hereby notify all persons indebted that they must make immediate payment to him if they wish to avoid trouble and save costs. And, furthermore, be it known to everybody that henceforth CASH PAYMENTS will be strictly required for all articles purchased and all work done at my establishment.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, July 13, 1871.-3t.*

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the CHURCH OF THE HOLY NAME, Ebensburg, Pa., for material furnished, work done, or money loaned, will please present their accounts on or before the 22d day of this month for settlement.

R. C. CHRISTY, Pastor.

Ebensburg, July 12, 1871.-2t.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient and excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Minute sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when needed. Long experience has proved them to be the surest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves the virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or hindrance to occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper of each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion**, **Listlessness**, **Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache**, **Sick Headache**, **Jaundice** or **Green Sickness**, **Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but a mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism**, **Gout**, **Gravel**, **Palpitation of the Heart**, **Pain in the Side**, **Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change these complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings**, they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression**, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two Pills to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who is tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from the cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation, which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicine.

Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in one *preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO.,
NASHUA, N.H.

NOTICE.—Rule on the Heirs and Legal Representatives of Jacob Yost, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, to accept or refuse, etc.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, ss:

L.S. The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to James Yost, Augustus Yost, Amanda, intermarried with John Shoemaker, residing in Blairsville, Indiana county, Pa.; Catharine, intermarried with Joseph Cole, residing in Johnstown, Cambria county; Rebecca, intermarried with John Aschbaugh, residing in Susquehanna township, Cambria county; Sarah, intermarried with William J. Wilson, residing in the borough of Ebensburg; and Elizabeth, intermarried with Thomas J. Williams, residing in the borough of Ebensburg; and Mary, intermarried with Joseph Cole, residing in the state of Iowa, heirs and legal representatives of Jacob Yost, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased—*Greeting:*

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of September next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of the said Jacob Yost, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by the inquest duly awarded by said Court, and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 22d day of June, 1871, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A certain piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post; thence by land of Henry Bender, thence south, degrees, east 77 perches, to a beech: thence by land of James Kane, Jr., south 7¾ degrees, west perches, to a post; thence by land of Augustus Yost, north ¾ degrees, west perches, to a post; thence by land of Augustus Yost, north ¾ degrees, east 78 perches, to the place of beginning, containing *thirty-seven acres and six perches*, valued and appraised at *one hundred and fifty dollars* (150.00). Personal service to be made on the parties residing in the county, and on those residing elsewhere by four weekly publications in the "Cambria Freeman," or some other newspaper published in the county. And herein fail not.

Witness the Honorable George Taylor, President of our said Court at Ebensburg, this 7th day of June, A. D. 1871.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.

Attest—W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, June 22, 1871.

SUMMER RESORT.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, *Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.*—P. BENGELE, Proprietor.—This fine Hotel has recently been refitted and refurnished in the most comfortable and attractive style, and is now open for the accommodation of the public. Persons visiting the romantic village will find it to their advantage and pleasure to stop at this House. As a SUMMER RESORT it cannot be excelled. The House is large and commodious, the rooms comfortable and well ventilated; and being located on top of the Allegheny Mountains, where the air is at all times pure and invigorating, and being surrounded by the most picturesque and romantic scenery, where the streams are full of trout and the woods abound with game of all kinds, it is a most desirable abiding place for those seeking

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : : JULY 20, 1871.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democrats of Cambria county will meet at their respective wards, boroughs and townships, on **Saturday**, the **22d** day of **July**, instant, for the purpose of electing two Delegates each to meet in a Democratic County Convention, to be held at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Monday**, the **24th** instant, at one o'clock, P. M., for the *purpose of* placing in nomination a County Ticket to be supported at the coming election—*to appoint* Judicial and Senatorial Conferees, *appoint* a Delegate to the next Democratic State Convention, and transact such other *business as* may be required to advance the best *interests* of the party. The Delegate Elections will open at 3 o'clock, P. M., and close at 6 o'clock, P. M.

Those Delegates who come to Ebensburg by railroad will be furnished with excursion tickets by showing their credentials to any agent on the route.

As a new County Committee will be required, it is suggested that the different Delegates enrolled on their credentials the name of the person chosen for their respective ward, borough, or township. By order of the Committee.

R. L. JOHNSTON, *Chairman.*

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

AN APOLOGY.—"Soltero's" reply to Maggie Black came to hand in good time and is nearly all in type but as we have neither the space to publish it in full or the type necessary to complete it, we trust that we will be forgiven for postponing its publication until next week, especially as we are already overcrowded with reading matter. Any additions to the communication that may be desired will be inserted along with what we have now on hand.

Rips and Mishaps at and near Home.

—If you want to buy a farm, see what Mr. Peter Smeltzer has to say on that subject in his advertisement elsewhere.

—Stephen Rush, of Tyrone, had one of his feet badly cut by one of the wheels of the mail train west a few evenings ago.

—Go to the delegate election next Saturday and vote for the men who will vote for your men. That's the sensible course to pursue.

—The remains of Alex. McMurtrie, killed near Sunbury, Pa., while coupling cars, were brought home to Tyrone for interment on Saturday last.

—Rail Light is billed for a balloon ascension at Huntingdon on Saturday next How would it do for Ebensburg to indulge in a little recreation of that kind?

—Don't stay away from the delegate election next Saturday, and then growl about the nominations after they have been made. Such conduct ain't commendable.

—Joseph Burchfield, a man of dissipated habits, committed suicide in Clearfield, Pa., on Saturday night week, by taking laudanum. He was aged about 50 years.

—Col. McCandless, our nominee for Auditor General, tarried in Huntingdon, on his way to Bedford Springs, Friday night last. A grand serenade and an excellent little speech was the result.

—Drs. Lemmon and Plank, of this place, have just entered into partnership in the practice of the medical profession. If our people can remain in good health and the new firm remain at the same time, we shall be glad to hear about it.

—The "sleekest" thing we have heard of the harvest comes from Bedford county. Mr. Jn. Sleek, of St. Clair township, aged 82 years, cut all his own grain this season, reaching as high as 64 dozen of wheat in one day. Pity for the old veteran!

—A store house and a dwelling house adjoining each other in Alexandria, and another dwelling in Juniata township, all in Huntingdon county, were destroyed by fire on Monday and Tuesday of last week. Combined loss about $4,000; partially insured.

—A little girl named Mary Morrison was packed down by a moving train in Huntingdon, on Thursday last, and, falling under the wheels, horrible to relate, the engine, tender and one freight car passed over her, completely severing her head from her body, and otherwise mangling the remains.

—We learn from the Altoona Sun that a young man named Enoch Du Beck, until recently employed on a log job at St. Augustine, this county, has fallen heir to a fortune of $100,000 by the death of a wealthy aunt in Canada. Enoch Du Beck-on us to come and share the "spons" with you.

—Had it came in time, we should have been glad this week to reprint from the Irish Republic, as requested, Mr. David R. Lyddy's letter to the Mayor of New York, written before and in regard to the Orange procession in that city. If our Conemaugh friend does not think it too late, we shall give place to it in our next issue.

—R. L. George, Esq., of Lilly's Station, who was admitted to the bar of this county a few months ago, has betaken himself to North Platte, Nebraska, where he is to become the partner of a gentleman already established in the legal profession. We wish Bob an abundance of prosperity, and hope to hear of his election to Congress before many years have gone by.

—Pouring kerosene oil out of a can on to a few smouldering embers seemed such an easy and effective method of resuscitating a cooking stove fire, that Mrs. Peter Tippery, of Water-street, Huntingdon county, could not resist the temptation, on Thursday last, of trying the experiment. She found it a complete success, but as she died the next day, after suffering the most excruciating pains, the knowledge she gained was of very little use to her.

—We should have acknowledged last week the pleasure of a visit from P. A. Forrester, Esq., of Cambria, California. Mr. F. was a resident of this county some seventeen years ago and owned the property now known as the "Loretto Springs." This fact will account for the name of the village in which he now resides, and of which he was the projector as he was the owner of the land on which it is located. We believe Mr. F. is Prothonotary of the county in which he lives, and is certainly a most worthy and competent gentleman.

—So far as we have been able to learn, the following are the Democratic aspirants for office, in this county: Assembly, Wm. H. Rose, late member; Associate Judges, James Murray, Geo. W. Easly, (present incumbents,) R. J. Lloyd and John Flanagan; Prothonotary, J. K. Hite (present incumbent) and Geo. C. K. Zahm; District Attorney, F. P. Tierney (present incumbent,) Wm. H. Sechler and Jacob Zimmerman: Treasurer, John Cox, Edward Glass, Michael McColgan, and Henry Walters; Commissioner, John B. Ross, John S. Lomeraux, Jesse Patterson, A. B. Davis and D. W. McClelland. There are no doubt other aspirants, but their names have not reached us.

KILLED ON THE RAILROAD.—The lifeless remains of Mr. Thomas Ryan, an employee at the coke yards of Wm. Tiley, Esq., at Lilly's Station, this county, were found by Mr. Valentine Quartz, railroad watchman on that division, about 3 o'clock on Saturday morning last. One of the legs of the unfortunate man was cut off above the knee, and there was a frightful gash in his head and other injuries about his person. Mr. Q. met him about 10 o'clock the night previous walking on the track in the direction of the coke yard, where he was employed on the "night turn," and as an empty "pusher" passed over the track shortly after, the presumption is that it knocked him down, and passing over him, killed him, perhaps instantly. Mr. Q. did not have occasion to return that way until the hour stated, when he found the dead body, as above indicated. Mr. Ryan was a sober and industrious man, and was respected by all who knew him. His sudden and shocking death has deprived his wife of a good husband and provider and his four small children of a kind father and protector. May he rest in peace.

It is said that every extensive advertiser has to pay a very large sum for experience before he learns how to invest his money judiciously. It would be better to entrust the business to a responsible Advertising Agency, like that of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., No. 40 Park Row, New York, and thus gain the benefit of experience without cost. Contracts can be made with them as low as with publishers direct.

THE BASE BALL CHAMPIONSHIP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—THE GAME AT TYRONE ON SATURDAY LAST.—As our readers are already aware, the first nine of the Mountaineer Club, of this place, and the first nine of the Kickenepawling Club, of Johnstown, essayed a game of base ball at the latter place, in compliance with a challenge from the Kicks, on the Fourth of July, but a heavy rain interfering, the game came to an abrupt termination after the third inning. As such a result was of course undecisive, and as both Clubs desired to win the champion belt, the following correspondence shortly afterwards passed between the contestants:

EBENSBURG, July 7, 1871.

OLIVER YOUNG, Esq, Sec'y Kickenepawling Base Ball Club of Johnstown, Pa.—Dear Sir: The first nine of the Mountaineer B. B. Club have directed me to challenge the first nine of Kickenepawling B. B. Club, (or any nine Johnstown men who wish to play,) to play a match game of base ball on neutral grounds, at Indiana, Indiana county, Pa., within ten days from this date, (your Club to set the day,) with Theodore Bomisler, of Eureka Club of Newark for Umpire; said game to be the DECISIVE GAME FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY. Should your Club accept this challenge it must be done within three days, so that I can have the answer by Monday night, that we may have time to get the Umpire. You will please state the day to play if you accept. Hoping this challenge will be accepted, and waiting your reply, I remain,

Very respectfully yours,
F. H. BARKER,
Captain 1st Nine, M. B. B. C.

On July 10th the following answer to the above challenge was received:

JOHNSTOWN, July 8th, 1871.

F. H. BARKER, Esq., Captain of 1st Nine, M. B. B. C.—Sir: Your letter of 7th instant received. In reply I am directed to say that your challenge is accepted. We will play on the ground at Indiana, on Saturday, 15th inst. Mr. Bomisler of Newark will be perfectly acceptable as Umpire, and we hope he can be secured. Respectfully, OL. J. YOUNG,
Sec'y "Johnstown Nine."

On the same day that the above acceptance was received, it was mutually agreed that the game should be played at Tyrone instead of Indiana. And played there it was, on Saturday forenoon of last week, with the following result. Having failed to secure the services of Mr. Bomisler as Umpire, Mr. D. T. Caldwell, of Tyrone, was substituted in his place, and a more satisfactory selection could not have been made. Indeed, Caldwell was well called to the position. But here is the score:

Mountaineers.	O.	R.	*Kickenepawlings.*	O.	R.
Jones, c.	1	6	West, 1st b.	3	5
Breese, 2d b.	3	5	Dibert, c. f.	3	8
Kittle, c. f.	3	3	Maloy, l. f.	3	5
Barker, F. H., s. s.	2	5	White, s. s.	1	6
Williams, r. f.	1	5	Miller, 3d b.	3	3
Robinson, 3d b.	4	3	Jones, c.	5	1
Roberts, 1st b.	5	3	Young, 2d b.	2	4
Kinkead, l. f.	5	2	Farrand, p.	2	5
Barker, V. S., p.	3	4	Hamilton, r. f.	5	1
Total	27	38	Total	27	35

Umpire—D. T. Caldwell. Scorers—S. W. Davis, for Mountaineers; O. J. Young, for Kickenepawlings. Time of game, 3 hours, 10 min.

In the afternoon the Mountaineers played a game with the Tyrone Club, which resulted as follows: Mountaineers, 43; Tyrone, 33.

Considerable money changed hands among the betting fraternity on the result of the first game, and one enthusiastic gentleman who had bet heavily on the Mountaineers, and of course won, presented the club with five dollars at the close of the game.

GEN. FREDERIC F. CAVADA, one of the most prominent leaders of the Cuban insurgents, was put to death by the garrote at Puerto Principe on the 1st of this month. Several years ago Gen. Cavada, with his mother, who was a Philadelphia lady, spent a portion of two summers in this place, and is well remembered by many of our citizens. He was born in Cienfuegos, Cuba, in 1832. His father was a Spaniard. Gen. C. was educated in Philadelphia, and by profession was a civil engineer. At the outbreak of the rebellion he became connected with the army of the Potomac under General McClellan, in which he distinguished himself by his bravery and soldierly qualities. He was taken prisoner at the battle of Gettysburg and was confined in Libby Prison for nine months. After the close of the war he was appointed United States Consul to Trinidad, in Cuba, and at the commencement of the revolt in that island against the government of Spain, he espoused the cause of Cuban independence with all his native energy and enthusiasm. His health having become greatly impaired, he attempted to make his escape from the island in a small boat, but was captured by a Spanish vessel, taken to Puerto Principe and immediately executed. He was a man of superior ability, and as brave as he was accomplished. His untimely fate is deeply to be regretted.

A VISIT TO TYRONE.—You may call it local pride or idle curiosity, or even pure cussedness, if you want to, but we are free to admit that, in common with a number of others from this place, we visited Tyrone on Saturday last, to witness the match game of base ball between the two rival clubs of this place and Johnstown, a report of which is given elsewhere in our paper. Aside from the fact that Ebensburg came off victorious, whereat we of course felt quite elated, we were made the recipient of numerous courtesies from our editorial brother, W. H. H. Brainard, of the Herald, as well as from several other old and new friends whom we had the pleasure of meeting on that occasion. Did space permit, we would like to speak of Tyrone, its people and its enterprise and prosperity in extenso, but we are forced to forbear, for the present at least. We will say, however, what the entire party will bear us out in saying, that the dinner and supper served at the Ward House were in all respects faultless. No better meals or better treatment could be furnished anywhere, and on behalf of ourself and our friends, although we all paid our bills, singular as it may seem for us individually, we pronounce the managers of the Ward House eminently competent to keep a hotel. Of other pleasant episodes connected with our trip we may speak next week.

SHOCKING OCCURRENCE.—A lad named Jas. Krise, son of Mr. Thomas J. Krise of Clearfield township, met with a sad accident, on Monday morning last, whereby his left hand, immediately above the wrist, was almost entirely severed from the arm. Young Krise was in the woods with his father at the time, the latter being engaged in making shingles, but in what manner the accident occurred we have not been able to learn, but presume that the injuries were inflicted by an axe, which from some unforseen cause came in contact with the lad's arm while in the hands of the father. Dr. J. J. Krise, the physician in attendance, has strong hopes, notwithstanding the serious nature of the injury, of not only fully healing the wound, but also completely restoring the use of the limb to the little sufferer.

HORSE TRAINING is an art. So is training the high price of goods till they lie down as tame as a horse. John J. Murphy trains all the higher animals, called angels without wings, to buy cheap dry goods at the old Mansion House Corner, Johnstown, corner of Main and Franklin streets. She never told her love, but let concealment, like a worm in the bud, feed on that crimson cheek made so by the shine of her dress which she bought from John J. Murphy's store, where cheap dress goods can always be had for the cash lower than anywhere else.

CAN'T BE FOUND.—Who can't be found? The equal of James J. Murphy to sell goods, elegant, superb, magnificent, transcendantly superlative, ready-made clothing, of all kinds, for men and boys, at No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, sign of the STAR. Go and buy anything you want at Murphy's and save 100 per cent. Now try it on, and take your old clothes off. Look like yourself once more. James J. Murphy has all kind of suits, from wedding suits down to cheap overalls to work in. Seeing is believing. Go and see, see and believe.

LOUIS COHEN, of the Cheap Hat Parlor, has some splendid trunks for sale—the largest size of ladies' traveling trunks—which he will sell low. He also keeps some cheap clothing, though made of the best material; also all kinds of gents' furnishing goods. His specialty, though, is hats and caps, which for variety, style and make are unequalled anywhere.—Every reader of the *Freeman* should call with Mr. Cohen, at No. 227 Main street, Johnstown, and examine his prices and the articles he keeps for sale. No charge for looking in.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

JOHNSTOWN, July 17, 1871.

DEAR FREEMAN—On last Saturday the body of an infant was found in the Sixth Ward, near the old toll gate, wrapped in a flannel working shirt that had a hole burned in it. The temples of the babe had been crushed in by some force, not known. Great excitement, as usual, followed the discovery, and efforts were being made to find out the inhuman mother. Coroner Harrold was sent for and held an inquest, which resulted in a verdict of death caused by foul means.

One more unfortunate
Struggling for breath,
Rashly importunate,
Gone to its death.

Suppes' building, on Clinton street, is quite improved in appearance by the late touches given it by the mechanics. A rear building has been put up, a new story added to the top, and all inside improved and re-arranged. He is supposed that this house will, ere long, be opened as a hotel.

The late New York riots has wakened up the old Know Nothing feeling in the breasts of persecuting men all over the country. Though the rioters are to be blamed for resisting the authorities, yet the Orangemen are also deserving of blame for persisting in the revival of old issues between foreign kings. When men become American citizens they take an oath absolving themselves from allegiance to foreign potentates. The battle of the Boyne, being an issue between two claimants to the English throne, we can see no propriety in celebrating the victory of the one over the other in this country. Orange men means King William's men and we do not desire to see kings admired by American citizens. Let Americans celebrate American days. I have no sympathy with the rioters, but it always takes two to make a fight, and the one party is about as guilty as the other of the blood spilled on the twelfth.

The Steel Works went into operation last week, and proved to be what we predicted they would be, a grand success. Some of the machinery is yet incomplete, for want of time to finish it, but the mill will be ready for constant operation in about two weeks, when steel rails will be made by the hundred tons. One steel rail lasts as long as four or five iron rails, and hence the object in making all the steel rails possible.

Stock is being subscribed to the Johnstown and Somerset Railroad, in different places, and we think the matter will be put through rapidly, unless a difference of opinion as to the width of the gauge may embarrass the enterprise.

William Sease, son of John Sease, and a soldier of the late war, died at Dayton, Ohio, last week, and was brought home and buried on Saturday by the Zouaves, with the honors of war. He was aged about thirty.

The subscription books are now being printed for raising money to erect a soldiers' monument in Sandy Vale Cemetery. The requisite amount of money will be easily secured.

There is very little excitement here in regard to the Delegate elections. The people are becoming careless in regard to their political rights and privileges since they have been divided out to everybody. This is not right.—The purity of the nation can only be restored by vigilance.

School vacations are becoming a nuisance. Seven or eight weeks may be fun to the pupils, but it is death to the teachers. Besides, why don't merchants and printers, lawyers and doctors, close their places of business for a couple of months every summer? If hot weather is so severe on teachers and pupils, why is it not equally severe on other people? But the warm weather is not hard on pupils in school. The coolest place in all our town is the well ventilated school house, and the idea that pupils suffer from heat there is decidedly green.

ROB ROY.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., July 15, 1871.

EDITOR FREEMAN—For black-hearted bigotry and false and scurrilous assertions, commend me to the columns of the Altoona "Radical." In its last issue there is an editorial leader, "The Catholic Outrage," in which the venomous scribe attributes the late riot in New York to the teachings of the Catholic Church, screams like a donkey that the Catholics wanted to strike a blow at American independence by trying to prevent American citizens (?) to parade through the streets, etc. To use a Greeleyism, "The villain lies, and he knows that he lies." These riots are sincerely deplored by all good Catholics. Did not the Archbishop and all the priests in every church in New York, on last Sunday, request their respective congregations to go as usual to their work on the 12th of July, and not to notice the Orangemen, if they did parade? Did not O'Donovan Rossa, a representative Irish patriot, call a meeting and begged of his countrymen not to molest or disturb their parade? Why, then, charge the whole Catholic community with the acts of a few wild enthusiasts? Why try to revive and bring into active life again the hell-spawned spirit of Know Nothingism by malicious and wilfully false assertions?

Does the author of the dastardly article know what he is prating about when he speaks of Orangemen as American citizens? He might as well call a negro a white man or the devil a saint, as call an Orangeman an American citizen. An Orangeman never was and never can be a citizen, unless he perjures himself.—He swears "to be always and forever a loyal subject of the British crown—to defend it against ALL foreign invaders, etc." During the late rebellion who claimed the protection of the English flag in New York, Philadelphia and other large cities? The Orangemen and Englishmen did. Did an Irish Catholic do it? I defy any one to produce proof of a single instance. He would die a thousand deaths first. What right have those cowardly creatures called Orangemen to parade with insulting banners, playing party tunes, and doing all in their power to provoke thousands of Catholic citizens? These blind wretches celebrate the anniversary of a battle fought in Ireland in 1690, which sealed the doom of their own country, for then commenced the bloody Penal Laws and all the other slavish statutes worthy of a Parliament of hell. Let the authorities only inquire into it, and I am satisfied that Orangeism will have to cave under. Think of 80 (that's the number that paraded) BRITISH SUBJECTS marching under insulting banners in the Empire City of America, and these 80 enemies of liberty surrounded by American soldiers and police! "Oh, Liberty! what crimes are committed in thy name!"

In conclusion, I tell the "Radical" ranter that his lying article will do more to damage himself and his party in Blair and Cambria counties than anything that has been written for years past. We are determined to prove it next fall. In justice to the Catholics of Altoona, I ask, as a matter of courtesy, that the Altoona "Weekly Sun" will copy this. I don't expect that the bigoted "Radical" will do so. I may have more on this subject again.

M. P. M.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metalic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Hair and Straw Matrasses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [jul.13.-tf.]

MISFORTUNES never come singly. We know a gentleman whose mowing machine and sewing machine both became demoralized, and his house almost caught fire—all in one day. The mowing machine was so badly used up that it had to be replaced with a new one, and the owner, like a sensible man as he is, went forthwith and bought one of the celebrathd Ætna Mowers from Geo. Huntley, who is the right man to apply to when farming utensils are needed by any one.

HOME, sweet, sweet home; be it ever so homely, there is no place like—A. J. Christy's cheap cash store in the town of Loretto, where there is a full line, complete variety, and an immense stock of dry goods, groceries, drugs, etc., etc., always to be found and at all times to be bought at as low prices as anywhere else in the county. Don't forget Andy the first time, and he'll make it an object to you never to forget him in the future.

COMMUNICATION.

MAGGIE BLACK vs. "SOLTERO."

[*Concluded from last week.*]

ABOUT PURGATORY.

Q. What is the doctrine of the Church as to this point? A. We constantly hold that there is a Purgatory, and that the souls therein detained are helped by the suffrage of the faithful—that is, by the prayers and alms offered for them, and particularly by the holy sacrifice of the Mass. Q. What do you mean by Purgatory? A. A middle state of souls who depart this life in God's grace, yet not without some lesser stains, or guilt of punishment, which retards them from entering heaven. But as to the particular place where these souls suffer, or the quality of the torments which they endure, the Church has decided nothing. Here we have a few questions and answers from the Roman Catholic catechism concerning Purgatory. It is then certainly true that the Papists do teach and believe the absurd and pernicious doctrine of the existence of Purgatory. And they also teach and believe that souls are detained in this place, for they say it is a place, only the Church has not decided where it is. But unfortunately for them (the Roman Catholics), the Scriptures teach us nothing about such a place, and hence if the Roman Catholic Church should hereafter decide where Purgatory is, it would amount to nothing, because the fact that there is a Purgatory has never yet been established by either a proper interpretation of the Holy Scriptures or by reason. They assert that the souls therein detained are helped by the suffrages of the faithful. Much might be said about those who are called faithful by Papists, but will refrain. The suffrages are said to be "the prayers and alms offered by them, and particularly the holy sacrifice of the Mass." The prayers of the living cannot effect the state of the dead. The Bible teaches that after death man's destiny is fixed, for weal or woe, forever. In Eccl. IX., 10, it is said, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might; for there is no work, nor devices, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave whither thou goest." And how can alms affect the dead? The alms consist of silver and gold, or their equivalent. In this case man's salvation would be procured by silver or gold, or their equivalent and even in eternity. Peter teaches, 1st, Peter I., 18: "Our redemption is not with corruptible things, as silver and gold, but with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without spot and without blemish." Acts IV., 12: "Jesus is the only name given under heaven whereby we must be saved." Not by alms are souls saved. But what are alms?—Charities given to the poor. But in the helping of the souls in Purgatory, they are given to the priests to say Mass—a miserable way of giving alms, when the poor have no benefit from them. It is only paying the priest for deceiving the ignorant and deluded people. The priest's coffers are filled by these alms, and neither the living nor dead are benefited by them. But Mass is also performed for souls in Purgatory, which nowhere exists but in the teachings of the Roman Catholic Church, and in the darkened imaginations of her deceived members. What is the Mass? The Roman Catholic catechism teaches that "by the Mass is meant the consecration and oblation of the body and blood of Christ, under the sacramental veils, or appearance of bread and wine; so that the Mass was instituted by Christ himself at his last supper and ordained that his apostles and their successors should do the same." This catechism also teaches that "in the Mass there is offered to God a true, proper and propitiatory sacrifice for the living and the dead." The Saviour never instituted the Mass. This doctrine is not taught in the Bible, which is my rule of faith and practice, and not the Catholic catechism. But the Bible teaches me that the doctrine concerning Mass is erroneous. Paul says: "Christ was offered once for the sins of the many." He will not be offered again. The performances of the Mass is really no sacrifice. Did not such absurdities, imposed upon the people, demand a Reformation; such as was affected in the sixteenth century?

MAGGIE BLACK.

[ORIGINAL.]

A PARAGRAM.

Dedicated to One MacShane.

I feel inclined to level up
The opening I made,
And give MACSHANE another blow,
Lest he thinks I'm afraid.

For I am in a valley low—
He on a mountain high—
And one more round, if on the square,
Should make nobody cry.

He's up as high as he'll ere get,
And on my place can frown;
He'll raise the devil with his wit
I'll coax the angel down.

And if the printer is agreed,
A few more jokes I'll crack;
My tale is not as long, at least,
As that of MAGGIE BLACK.

The reason why the other time,
I scored the words below,
I feared my friend would go it blind;
I knew he didn't know.

The truth too is, I hate to lie;
To hood-wink I despise;
So this time like a Roman brave,
I'll not italicise.

My man HOOD now is compromised,
And I must strike again,
Though I don't claim to be the pier
Of that a-bridg-ed MACSHANE.

My aim 's to raise my credit up,
Though he may raze it down;
If what is white I can't make black,
I'll try and do it brown.

That early loss we both deplore
Was gain to him instead,
For, if he couldn't go a-foot,
He always went a-head.

While I have been just like a clock
That has both feet and hands,
And which, while constantly it goes,
Yet constantly it stands.

So this strong point that I think weak,
I hope he will withdraw;
He still has one limb more than I,
That great "limb of the law."

A lawyer, too, let it be said,
That never told a lie;
Please pardon this low paradox;
Now, how is that for high?

And as to "ONE HOOD" making psalms,
That Rouses psalm, by Jin;
If high man he will not protect,
Then Sam will go for him.

I know that I'm in-fat-u (hate,
Which must annoy him some,
But while my judgment ante dates,
His judgment is to come.

It won't be DANIEL'S famous day,
For that's already run:
But that ar' ——'ll fear will be,
The judgment of JOHN'S SON!

ONE HOOD.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—At a regular meeting of the M. & L. B. A. of Gallitzin District, No. 1, held July 15th, 1871, the following Preamble and Resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, We are strongly reminded of the brevity of life and the uncertainty of all things in this our earthly sphere, by the loss of our associate and brother member of the Association, THOMAS BURNS, of Gallitzin; and whereas the Almighty, in the ways of his inscrutible wisdom, has deprived us of a faithful friend—to which bereavement we bow with humble submission—therefore be it

Resolved, That while we submit without a murmur to the omnipotent will of God, we deem it a sacred duty to give expression to the sincere respect we entertained for our late fellow member, and to put on record the deep and earnest sorrow we feel at his death.

Resolved, That while words fail to express our sorrow for the loss of one whose memory must ever be held sacred, and that while we tender our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved widow and afflicted family and friends, we cannot but hope that we may always try to emulate his example in Christian virtue, patience and charity.

Resolved, That a copy of the above Preamble and Resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, and that they be inserted in the records of the Association; and also that copies of the same be sent to the Ebensburg *Freeman* and Johnstown *Democrat* for publication.

Committee—John Galligan, John McDermott and Thomas Plunkett.

BERNARD GALLIGAN, President.
DAVID TOBIN, Secretary.

ARE YOU INSURED.—If not, why delay? At a small cost you may escape the financial ruin of yourself and family. By some unforseen accident your home, store, shop, or warehouse, the result of a lifetime of hard labor, may be, in a few hours, converted into a smoking heap of ruins. Secure them at once a good policy of insurance, sufficient to indemnify you to at least three-fourths any possible loss, and then all apprehension of a severe calamity will be alleviated, and the world will appear to your daily vision with many of its possibilities concealed from view, and you will have a feeling of satisfaction from the fulfillment of a sacred duty.—Call on KERR & CO., 1316 Tenth Avenue, Altoona, and they will accommodate you.

Foreign Exchange and Shipping are also among the specialties of this reliable firm, and passage tickets to and from all points in the world can be obtained from them at regular rates.

ROW.—Those three simple letters, r-o-w, have fully as many meanings as there are letters.—How different it is with r-o-e, especially if the short syllable *Vin* is put before it. Then it will read Vinroe, whom every body should know by this time as the proprietor of the Cambria House boot and shoe store, where matron, maid or miss, man, youth or boy, can get anything in the boot or shoe line very cheap indeed.

NOTHING LIKE IT.—We refer to NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, advertised in another column. It is in *one bottle*, and as clear as ice. No gum, no filth, *no poison*. Examine it. See advertisement.

LIVER COMPLAINT.—In this disease there is a peculiar Cachectic condition of the blood which gives rise to a long train of diversified symptoms.

The countenance becomes sallow, the eyes have a yellowish tinge, the whole skin becomes changed in color and appearances, and not unfrequently terminate in a jaundiced condition of all the excretions, but especially the urine.

Dyspepsia soon sets in, sometimes cough simulating consumption, dropsy, with its usual symptoms of swelling of feet and legs—asthmatic difficulties, costiveness, piles, etc. These many times so far change the symptoms in every other respect as to make it difficult for the physician to arrive at the true nature of the case by the pulse and tongue alone.

A mere ocular inspection of the urine in this disease, however, is nearly always sufficient to determine the nature of the case, and many times to give a very correct opinion of the *extent* of the mischief also.

The *melancholy* which is apt to take place in Liver Complaint has often led to erroneous treatment, and the worst of consequences have thus befallen the patient.

We have cured many cases of melancholy amounting even to "derangement of the mind," when the cause was plainly attributable to Liver Complaint alone.

In this disease, as in many others, the urine is so well marked as to denote the character of the disorder long before it is manifested by any other symptom or outward sign.

We have had the examination of so many cases of this disease and its complications that we have not only learned the kind of medicines to be used in each particular case, but feel satisfied that they can be treated more successfully *without* than *with* any mercurial preparation whatever.

In fact, our success in this affection numbers thousands of cases, and reliable *cures* have been made in hundreds of instances after nearly the last vestige of hope had been exhausted.

We would not hold out any inducement to hopeless cases, however, but would just say that what has so many times been done we would hope to do again.

DRS. OLDSHUE,
133 Grant Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

HYMENIAL.

BONNER—CHRISTY.—Married, on Wednesday, July 12th, at the Church of the Holy Name, by Rev. R. C. Christy, Mr. William J. Bonner and Miss Mollie Christy, both of Oil City.

Whether the thoughtfulness of the fair bride or the generisity of the worthy groom, or both those influences together, induced the newly wedded to remember the printer on the above happy occasion, we cannot say, but certain it is that we have good reason to rejoice thereat. Mollie is one of the kindest hearted and best natured ladies it has ever been our pleasure to know, and if a merry disposition and an amiable temper will serve to drive dull care away and make the new duties which she has assumed less irksome and onerous, then indeed will her wedded life be as happy and prosperous as her single life was joyous and free from reproach. She will make a good and true wife and he no doubt a kind and faithful husband, and in their united journey through this to the better world beyond, we wish them with all our heart heaven's protecting care and earth's choicest blessings.

MCGOVERN—MCLAUGHLIN.—Married, at the same place, by the same, on Tuesday last, July 18th, Mr. John McGovern, of Front Royal, Va., and Miss Annie McLaughlin, of Ebensburg.

We congratulate John on having secured a handsome, amiable and really excellent wife, and hope that he will ever aim to make her as happy as he feels sure it will always be a labor of love on her part to fulfil the obligations incumbent on her as a faithful helpmate. May peace and contentment ever be theirs.

COUNTY TREASURER.—*Editor Freeman*—Please announce the name of EDWARD GLASS, Esq., of Ebensburg, as a candidate for the office of COUNTY TREASURER before the approaching Democratic Convention of Cambria county. MANY DEMOCRATS.

TEACHERS WANTED—The Board of Directors of Millville School District wish to employ EIGHT TEACHERS to take charge of the Schools of the District for a term of *nine months*. Salaries range from $35 to $50 per month. An examination of teachers will be held on the 22d day of August, in Room No. 4, Union Street School, Minersville. Schools will open August 28th. A. M. GREGG, Pres't.
P. HOGAN, Sec'y. [July 20, 1871.-3t.]

CAUTION.—Notice is hereby given to all persons not to trust my son, JAMES D. WILTS, either on his own or my account, as I shall not pay any debts he may contract, he being under age and having left home without just cause. I would also notify any person, male or female, who may employ the said James Wilts, that I shall require all wages earned by him to be paid to me forthwith.

THOMAS WILTS.
Clearfield Twp., July 20, 1871.-3t.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of D. H. ROBERTS, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of D. H. Roberts, late of the Borough of Ebensburg, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims are requested to present them in proper shape for settlement.

C. T. ROBERTS, Administrator.
Ebensburg, July 20, 1871.-4t.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to make distribution of the money arising from the Sheriff's sale of certain real estate of Catharine and Edward M'Glade, at the suit of M. D. Burk, notice is hereby given that I will sit for that purpose, at my office in Ebensburg, on **Tuesday**, the 8th day of August next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.

JOHN S. RHEY, Auditor.
Ebensburg, July 20, 1871.-3t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE!—Whereas, on the 18th day of July, instant, JOHN J. GLASS, of the Township of Allegheny, in the County of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, did make a voluntary assignment for the benefit of his creditors, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to the undersigned, residing in the Borough of Ebensburg, of all the lands, stock, rights and credits, goods and chattels of him, the said JOHN J. GLASS, in the business of farming, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to make payment without delay, and those having claims are requested to present their demands within the time required by law.

H. KINKEAD, *Assignee.*
Ebensburg, July 20, 1871.-3t.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

MARY BURKHART, by her next friend, MICHAEL SLONACKER,	No. 6, December Term, 1871.
vs.	
PHILIP BURKHART.	*Subpœna in Divorce.*

And now, to wit, 5th June, 1871, on motion of G. M. Reade, Esq., T. W. Dick appointed Commissioner to take and report the testimony in the case to the Court.

Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on **Friday, 18th** day of **August** next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at which time and place those interested may attend if they think proper.

T. W. DICK, Commissioner.
Ebensburg, July 20, 1871.-4t.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers at private sale, on fair terms and at a great bargain, his fine FARM in Allegheny township, some four miles north of Loretto, on roads leading to Ebensburg, Carrolltown and Chest Springs. Said FARM contains about **70 Acres**, some 10 Acres of which are well covered with pine and other timber, for the manufacture of which there is a Saw Mill within a few hundred yards of the Farm. The improvements consist of a two story weatherboarded, well conditioned *Plank House*, 18x28, a good *Bank Barn*, 16x48, and other necessary outbuildings. There is an abundance of excellent water on the premises, and the land is well tilled.

PETER SMELTZER.
Allegheny Twp., July 20, 1871.-3t.*

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION of PENNSYLVANIA.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an Amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendments to the Constitution of this Commonwealth be proposed to the people for their adoption or rejection, pursuant to the provisions of the tenth article thereof, to wit:

AMENDMENT.

Strike out the Sixth Section of the Sixth Article of the Constitution, and insert in lieu thereof the following:

"A State Treasurer shall be chosen by the qualified electors of the State, at such times and for such term of service as shall be prescribed by law."

JAMES H. WEBB,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
WILLIAM A. WALLACE,
Speaker of the Senate.

Approved the fifteenth day of June, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one. JNO. W. GEARY.

Prepared and certified for publication pursuant to the Tenth Article of the Constitution.

F. JORDAN,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.
Office Secretary of the Commonwealth, Harrisburg, July 5th, 1871. [30.4t.]

New Advertisements.

TUSCARORA ACADEMY, ACADEMIA, PA.

The 36th School-year begins September 6th. Location healthful, attractive and well adapted to physical development. Free from loafing places and saloons, the influences are moral. More than 3,000 young men have here been prepared for College or business.

Terms moderate. Apply for terms to

D. D. STONE, A.M.
J. J. PATTERSON, A.M.

Mutual Fire Insurance Co..

At Woodstock, has been doing business thirty-one years. Six years it has laid no assessments, and the average rate of assessment during the thirty-one years has been 2¾ PER CENT. A YEAR. The assessment for the year just ended is 2¾ PER CENT., and *the Company has a clear surplus over all liabilities.*

FOR SALE.—200 acres superior WHITE OAK TIMBER land, near Lock Haven, Pa. 5,000 acres HEMLOCK TIMBER land, Potter Co., Pa. P. W. SHRAFER, Geologist & Eng'r, Pottsville, Pa.

ROOT BEER. This wholesome, agreeable and refreshing summer beverage can be easily made at about **5 cents per gallon

TIGHT AS A BRICK.

I'm loonfer'n er owl—tha' 'so—hic! I know it
I know all 'bout it. S'pose hic! I can see
Noth'n? Don' hic! don mer asshuns show
it?
Tha's w'a's er matter er me!

I'm hic! I'm tigh' 's er br-hic!—'t ain'
no use ter snivel
'Bout spill' milk, an'how, 's I know—hic!
Fact is, gin gen'ly plays er ver' hick! devil
'Th me, w'en feller's sick.

Well, there! seems t' me so'thin' 's matter
er sidewalk!
So'thin' 's matter er houses! So'thin' 's
matter er trees!
So'thin' 'er matter er ev'thing! Well, tha'
's er wide walk—
Spin 'roun' 's much 's 'y please!

I can wait, I can—I ain' 'n no hic! hurry!
Wonder wha' 's time er night though, hic'
an'how!
I hope she's 'sleep—if sh' aint she'll fret 'n'
worry,
'N' there'il be a hic! 'ell 'f er row!

'S too bad, though—tha' 's so. 'N' Willie
'n' Jennie,
Both dead now—both under hic! er sod!
Gone, babies—gone, darlin's—all gone!
Hick! not many
Things lef' fer fell'r—my God—

W'a's's that? You p'licem'n? No loud
hic! loud talkin',
'N' swearin', 'sturbin' er hic! er peace er
street?
Well, *can't y' let fell'r pray, hic! while he's*
walkin'?
Say—aint y' off y'r beat?

I'd better have carriage 'n g' home, 'fore
gets too early?
Jes' you say ol' fell'r. D' y' hic! d'y'
think
Any more s'lons open? W'a' 's use bein'
surly?
Come 'long er fell'r 'n' drink!

Better g' home 'n' get sober? Drive on 'th
pr'session!
Got any babies, driver? Think I'm hic!
I'm tight!
Mus' tell my wife *er c'mitte—er—all night*
session.
Your wife scold? No? All right!

A STRANGE STORY.—Real life sometimes furnishes episodes so strange as to seem, from the perusal, like the offspring of the novelist's brain. The following remarkable story, from the *Golden Age*, is an example:

A young girl of Philadelphia, of marked talents, of many accomplishments, and of high moral worth, and lacking only two or three months of her majority, had formed an engagement of marriage with a young man to whom her mother did not wish to see her allied. The mother had long been upon her bed confined with illness, through which the daughter had attended her with the most filial devotion. On learning the fact of the unshaken resolution of this daughter, the mother sprang from her bed, and, clutching her child by the throat, told her she could not leave the room alive; that she would send her lover to eternal perdition. The poor half-strangled girl, knowing that her mother always kept within her reach a six-barreled revolver, passively resigned herself a victim. She was taken to an upper room and made a close prisoner. One midnight, when, after hours of suffering, she had fallen into a troubled sleep, she was waked by her mother entering the room, and ordered to get up and dress herself. A carriage was at the door, and with her father and another man, she was taken out, and soon found herself moving away to the sound of carriage wheels. Soon this was exchanged for the rapid motion of a steam car, and in the morning she found herself a prisoner in a hotel in New York. It seems that a plan to put her on board a steamer sailing to Europe did not succeed, and her experience was to find herself in the cars on her way back to Philadelphia. Here again, she was locked up for a day or two. Again, at the midnight hour, she was taken from her bed, conducted to New York, and now put on board a steamer with no explanation whatever as to what was to be her fate or destination. She imagined she was to be taken to Boston, and it was not until she found out upon the ocean that she could have learned the fact that she was on her way to Europe It is left to conjecture as to what may be the fate of this young lady.

A VERMONT MAN'S WONDERFUL CLOCK.—Mr. R. D. Munson, and old resident of Williston, Vt., has just completed a wonderful musical calander clock, which has attracted visitors from far and near. It is, in every detail, his handiwork, the old farmer having spent, his spare hours in working upon it for the past eight years. He has produced an eight day clock, whose dial marks the the second, minute, hour, day of the week, day of the month, and year; a thermometer rests against its pendulum, giving the state of temperature; the ball of the pendulum contains a miniature time piece, which derives its motive power solely from its vibration, and keeps accurite time. There is also a cylinder musical attachment, which may be set to play and one of seven tunes at the end of each hour. In this last feature it can be so adjusted—and such was the intention of the maker—as to play, "Old Hundred" at the end of each hour on Sunday, and "Old Folks at Home," "Swiss Waltz," "Star Spangled Banner," "Hail Columbia," "Yankee Doodle," Sweet Home, "respectively on each successive day of the week. The entire mechanism is placed in a black walnut case, which measures ten feet high, twenty inches wide and ten inches deep.—The case is highly polished and its front bears the inscription in raised letters, "Our Union forever, U. S." Mr. Munson who is sixty- two years old and quite feeble feels proud of what he has accomplished.—*Boston Herald.*

A REMARKABLE DREAM VERIFIED.—The Louisville *Commercial* of the 4th says: Yesterday a gentleman of the highest character, a minister of the gospel, related to us the following remarkable facts, which were furnished him by Rev. I. N. Thompson, a well known Methodist minister of Southern Indiana, and formerly presiding elder of the Mitchell district. One of Mr. Thompson's parishioners had a very singular dream, which ran about as follows, as he related it to his family the next morning: He dreamed that in walking through one of his pasture fields he came upon a certain tree, near the path he was following, and which had an opening, from rot, on one side. Near the foot of this tree, coiled alongside the path, he saw in his dream a large, yellow rattlesnake, and this snake, his dream told him, had bitten him and killed him. After relating his dream to his family next morning, he concluded to go the pasture, and there, beside the path at the foot of the half-rotted tree, lay coiled up a large rattlesnake.—Seizing a small limb from a tree lying near, he struck at the snake, but in doing so his foot slipped and he fell upon the poisonous reptile, which bit him upon the cheek. He hastened to his home, nearly a quarter of a mile distant, where, two hours later, he died in great agony. This story is an almost incredible one, but it comes to us from such a high source that we cannot doubt its truth.

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

Special attention given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, lease, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their interests to call on or address me.

☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited.

REFERENCES—Wm. Mann, Esq., Messrs. Morgan, Bush & Co., Gen'l C. B. T. Collis, Philadelphia; Messrs. J. T. Way & Bro., W. M. Gormley, Esq., H. B. Swoope, Esq., Pittsburg; Hon. John Scott, Huntingdon; Hon. S. S. Blair, Hollidaysburg; Hon. B. F. Rose, Altoona; D. W. Woods, Esq., Lewistown; Cyrus Elder, Esq., Johnstown; Wm. P. Wilson, Esq., Bellefonte. [1-12.-1y.]

REAL ESTATE AGENCY
—OF—
GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.
Office in Colonade Row.

Several parties wish to secure Houses in Ebensburg at fair rents.

Houses and Lots are for rent on fair terms. Give us a description and price of what you have for rent.

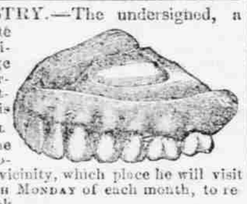
Let us know what kind of a House or House and Lot you wish to secure as a tenant.

Have you *REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY* you wish to sell, or do you wish to buy?

COME AND SEE US AT ONCE!

☞ Our terms are reasonable for all services relative to above matters. See "Real Estate Gazette." GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.
Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1871.-tf.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug.13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17. 1867.-6m.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid. [April 21.-1y.]

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, East Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [may12.]

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867. tf.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.
KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

P. P. TIERNEY.....JAMES NULL.
LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

R. L. GEORGE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in room recently occupied by Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., in Colonade Row. All manner of legal business faithfully attended to, and the collection of claims, etc., made a speciality. [2-4.-tf.]

P. A. SHOEMAKER.....GEO. A. BERRY
SHOEMAKER & BERRY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
March 11, 1871. EBENSBURG, PA.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Thos. Lloyd's new building, one door north of Colonade Row, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.]

T. R. SCANLAN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business attended to promptly and carefully. Collections a specialty.

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention.

J. S. OGDEN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on Iron street, between the Conemaugh Bridge and Pa. R. R. Depot. Collections and all business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. [3-11.]

1871. SPRING. 1871.
I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE.
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spell's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS
now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7. 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH CUSTOMERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shoe Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

HAVING been commissioned by Governor Geary to act as AUCTIONEER in and for the Borough of Ebensburg, I am now prepared to receive and sell at Public Auction all kinds of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, &c., and also attend to the duties of Auctioneer at all sales of Lands, Tenements, Live Stock, Household Furniture, &c., &c., within the limits of said Borough. *Terms moderate.* Inquire at No. 100 High Street. M. L. OATMAN,
Ebensburg, April 22, 1871.-tf.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.
PRICES REDUCED!
And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

Apple Parer, Corer and Slicer. Price $3. Does all at once. Warranted satisfactory. D. H. WHITTEMORE, Worcester, Mass.

WORDS AND THEIR USES.
BY A MYSTIFIED QUAKER.

NEW YORK, 4th Month, 10th, 71.

RESPECTED WIFE:—From these few lines my whereabouts thee'll learn—
Moreover, I impart to thee my serious concern!
The language of this people is a riddle unto me,
And words with them are figments of a wreckless mockery!

For instance: as I left the cars, an imp with smutty face,
Said "Shine?" "Nay, I'll not shine," I said, "except with inward grace."
"Is inward grace a liquid or a paste?" asked the young Turk:
"Hi Daddy! what is 'inward grace'?" How does the old thing work?"

"Friend," said I to John, whose breath suggested gin,
"Can thee conduct me straightway to a reputable inn?"
His answer's gross irrelevance, I shall not soon forget—
Instead of simply yea or nay, he gruffly said "You bet!"

"Nay, nay, I shall not bet," said I, "for that would be a sin—
Why don't thee answer plainly: Can thee take me to an inn?
Thy vehicle is doubtless made to carry folks about in—
Then why prevaricate?" Said he, perversely, "Now yer shoutin'!"

"Nay, verily, I shouted not," quoth I, "my speech is mild;
But thine—I grieve to say it—with falsehood is defiled.
Thee ought to be admonished to rid thy heart of guile."
"See here! my lively moke," said he, you sling on too much style."

"I've had these plain drab garments twenty years or more," said I,
"And when thee says I sling on style, thee tells a wilful lie!"
At that he danced around as if a bee were in his bonnet,
And with hostile demonstrations inquired if I was "on it?"

"On what? Till thee explains thyself I cannot tell," I said.
He swore that something was "too thin," moreover it was "played!"
But all this jargon was surpassed in wild absurdity,
By threats, profanely emphasized, to "put a head on me!"

"Not son of Belial," said I, "that miracle can do!"
Whereat he fell upon me with blows and curses, too,
But failed to work that miracle—if such was his design—
Instead of putting on a head, he strove to smite off mine!

Thee knows I cultivate the peaceful habit of our sect,
But this man's conduct wrought on me a singular effect;
For when he slapped my broad brim off, and asked, "How's that for high?"
It roused the Adam in me and I smote him hip and thigh!

The throng then gave a specimen of calumny broke loose,
And said I'd "snatched him bald-headed," and likewise "cooked his goose!"
Although, I solemnly affirm, I did not pull his hair;
Nor did I cook his poultry—for he had no poultry there!

They call me "Bully boy!" although I've seen nigh three score year;
They said that I was lightning when I got upon my ear!
And when I asked if lightning climbed its ear, or dressed in drab?
"You know how 'tis yerself!" said one inconsequential blab!

Thee can conceive that by this time, I was somewhat perplexed:
Yea, the placid spirit in me has seldom been so vexed;
I tarried there no longer, for plain spoken men—like me—
With such perverters of our tongue, can have no unity.

—Frank Olive, in Buffalo Courier.

ESTABLISHED 1833.
LANE BRO'S,
SUCCESSORS to B. WOLFF, JR., & CO.,
Cor. Liberty and Sixth Sts.,
(Late St. Clair Street.)
PITTSBURGH, PA.,
Importers and Dealers in
HARDWARE
AND
CUTLERY,

Have now in Store the largest and best selected stock offered in the City.

Special inducements offered to the Country Trade. [apr.8.-6m.]

JUST LOOK AT THIS!!
It is Important to Real Estate Owners.

HAVING entered into partnership, the subscribers are now prepared to do all kind of work in their line, such as boring for WATER, OIL, COAL, ORE, and other MINERALS, making and setting NEW PUMPS and repairing old ones. We are also ready at all times to bore and lay PIPES and manufacture and put in position the celebrated EXCELSIOR PUMP, the cheapest, most reliable and satisfactory Pump for Wells and Cisterns now in use. This Pump will work in a Well thirty feet deep. We will at all times keep a supply of these Pumps on hand and can set them up or furnish them on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed in quality and price of work, and water insured on any farm or lot of ground. Orders solicited and promptly attended to when length of Pump or kind of work desired is made known to us. For further information call on or address

SWANEY & FEIGHNER,
Feb. 25.-6m. Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa

JOHN MALIPHANT,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Fresh Fish, Oysters, Vegetables, Fruits, &c.
No. 93 Market Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Western Fish, at.....8c. to 10c. per lb.
Fresh Shad, at.....10c. per lb.
Oysters, at 25c. apiece, or four for $1.00.
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per bbl., at.....$14.00
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per half bbl., at.....7.75
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per quarter, at.....3.75
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per kit, at.....2.00

He also keeps on hand all kinds of Vegetables, Fresh Butter, etc., which he receives daily.

☞ Will visit Ebensburg, Carrolltown and Loretto each week during the season.
May 27, 1871.-tf.

WAIT FOR THE WAGON!—All kinds of WAGONS kept on hand or made to order on short notice and at the most reasonable prices. Work warranted to give satisfaction. Call on or address

R. H. SINGER,
[3-25.-6m.] *Railroad St., Johnstown.*

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S
COMPOUND FLUID
EXTRACT CATAWBA
GRAPE PILLS.

Component Parts—Fluid Extract Rhubarb and Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Juice.

For Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Bilious Affections, Sick or Nervous Headache, Costiveness, &c. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

These Pills are the most delightfully pleasant purgative, superceding castor oil, salts, magnesia, etc. There is nothing more acceptable to the stomach. They give tone, and cause neither nausea nor griping pains. They are composed of the FINEST INGREDIENTS. After a few days' use of them, such an invigoration of the entire system takes place as to appear miraculous to the weak and enervated, whether arising from imprudence or disease. H. T. Helmbold's Compound Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Pills are not sugar-coated, from the fact that sugar-coated Pills do not dissolve, but pass through the stomach without dissolving, consequently do not produce the desired effect. The CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS, being pleasant in taste and odor, do not necessitate their being sugar-coated. Price Fifty Cents per box.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S
Highly Concentrated Compound
FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

Will radically exterminate from the system Scrofula, Syphilis, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Sore Legs, Sore Mouth, Sore Head, Bronchitis, Skin Diseases, Salt Rheum, Cankers, Running at the Ear, White Swellings, Tumors, Cancerous Affections, Nodes, Rickets, Glandular Swellings, Night Sweats, Rash, Tetter, Humors of all kinds, Chronic Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all diseases that have been established in the system for years.

Being prepared expressly for the above complaints, its blood-purifying properties are greater than any other preparation of Sarsaparilla. It gives the complexion a clear and healthy color, and restores the patient to a state of health and purity. For purifying the blood, removing all chronic constitutional diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, and the only reliable and effectual remedy for the cure of pains and swelling of the bones, ulcerations of the Throat and Legs, Blotches, Pimples on the Face, Erysipelas, and all Scaly Eruptions of the Skin, and Beautifying the Complexion. Price, $1.50 per bottle.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S
Concentrated Fluid Extract BUCHU,
The Great Diuretic.

has cured every case of DIABETES in which it has been given. Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, and Inflammation of the Kidneys, Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Retention of the Urine, Diseases of the Prostrate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel, Brick-Dust Deposit, and other MINERALS, making and setting NEW PUMPS and repairing old ones. We are also ready at all times to bore and lay PIPES and manufacture and put in position the celebrated EXCELSIOR PUMP, the cheapest, most reliable and satisfactory Pump for Wells and Cisterns now in use. This Pump will work in a Well thirty feet deep. We will at all times keep a supply of these Pumps on hand and can set them up or furnish them on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed in quality and price of work, and water insured on any farm or lot of ground. Orders solicited and promptly attended to when length of Pump or kind of work desired is made known to us. For further information call on or address

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is Diuretic and Blood-Purifying, and cures All Diseases arising from Habits of Dissipation and Excesses and Imprudence in Life, Impurities of the Blood, &c., superseding Copaiba in affections for which it is used, and Syphilitic affections in these diseases used in connection with Helmbold's Rose Wash.

In many affections peculiar to Ladies the Extract Buchu is unequalled by any other remedy—as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness or Suppression of customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus State of the Uteris, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from indiscretion or habits of dissipation. It is prescribed extensively by the most eminent physicians and midwives for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions, of both sexes and all ages (attended with any of the above diseases or symptoms).

H. T. Helmbold's EXTRACT BUCHU
CURES DISEASES ARISING FROM
Imprudences, Dissipated Habits, &c.,

in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience, and no exposure. It causes a frequent desire, and gives strength to Urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, preventing and curing Strictures of the Urethe, allaying Pain and Inflammation, so frequent in this class of diseases, and expelling all Poisonous matter.

Thousands who have been the victims of incompetent persons, and who have paid heavy fees to be cured in a short time, have found that they have been deceived, and that the "Poison" has, by the use of "powerful astringents," been dried up in the system, to break out in a more aggravated form, perhaps after Marriage.

Use *HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU* for all affections and diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in the Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. Price, One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Bottle.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S
IMPROVED ROSE WASH

cannot be surpassed as a **Face Wash**, and will be found the only specific remedy in every species of Cutaneous Affection. It speedily eradicates Pimples, Spots, Scorbutic Dryness, Indurations of the Cutaneous Membrane, &c.; dispels Redness and Incipient Inflammation, Hives, Rash, Moth Patches, Dryness of Scalp or Skin, Fever Bites, and all purposes for which Salves or Ointments are used; restores the Skin to a state of purity and softness, and insures continued healthy action of the tissue of its vessels, on which depends the agreeable clearness and vivacity of complexion so much sought and admired. But however valuable as a remedy for existing defects of the skin, H. T. Helmbold's Rose Wash has long sustained its principal claim to unbounded patronage, by possessing qualities which render it a Toilet Appendage of the most superlative and congenial character, combining in an elegant formula those prominent requisites, safety and efficacy—the invaluable preservers and beautifiers of its use—as Preserver and Refresher of the Complexion. It is an excellent Lotion for diseases of Syphilitic Nature, and as an Injection for diseases of the Urinary Organs, arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extract Buchu, Sarsaparilla, and Catawba Grape Pills, in such diseases as recommended, cannot be surpassed. Price, One Dollar per Bottle.

Full and explicit directions accompany the medicines.

Evidences of the most responsible and reliable character furnished on application, with hundreds of thousands of living witnesses, and upwards of 50,000 unsolicited certificates and recommendatory letters, many of which are from the highest sources, including eminent Physicians, Clergymen, Statesmen, &c. The proprietor has never resorted to their publication in the newspapers: he does not do this from the fact that his articles rank as Standard Preparations, and do not need to be propped up by certificates.

H. T. Helmbold's Genuine Preparations
Delivered to any address. Secure from observation. ESTABLISHED UPWARD OF TWENTY YEARS. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Address letters for information, in confidence, to HENRY T. HELMBOLD, Druggists and Chemist.

Only Depots: H. T. Helmbold's Drug and Chemical Warehouse, No. 594 Broadway, New York, or to H. T. Helmbold's Medical Depot, 104 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ Beware of Counterfeits! Ask for Henry T. Helmbold's! Take no other! [Feb.18.-6m.]

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY
Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
VINEGAR BITTERS
Hundreds of Thousands
Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.
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THEY ARE NOT A VILE
FANCY DRINK,

Made of **Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors** doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, **free from all Alcoholic Stimulants.** They are the **GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE**, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these **Bitters** have been most successful. **Such Diseases** are caused by **Vitiated Blood**, which is generally produced by derangement of the **Digestive Organs.**

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other **WORMS**, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

NATURE'S
HAIR RESTORATIVE

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is a cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling or cut, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, of Patchogue, Long Island, N. Y., Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, of Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for *NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE*, and take no other.

☞ Send two three cent stamps to PROCTOR BROTHERS for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.

☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 3, '71.-1y.]

Dr. Crook's WINE or TAR Established 1860.

A remedy which has been tested for 10 years, and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs; performing many remarkable cures merits a trial from all who are suffering from similar affections and vainly seeking relief. Will you be prejudice prevent you from being cured also!

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Asthma.—The relief and cures of it are marvelous.
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Throat Ailments require only a few doses.
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Liver Complaint.—Most effective regulator of this organ
Dyspepsia.—Its healthy action on the stomach cures it.
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Urinary Organs.—Action on them is marked and prompt

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of undoubted value, which make it unsurpassed, not only for the complaints enumerated but it rapidly restores exhausted strength, cleanses the Stomach, relaxes the Liver and puts them to work, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood, and begets a vivacity appreciated by both sound and sick. If you are afflicted in any way, we know if you try the life-giving tonic properties of Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar, you will add your testimony to its great value in correcting ever "ills that flesh is heir to." Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

For Scrofula, Scrofulous Tumors, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Liver, Diseases of the Skin, Eruptions, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Scald Head, Ulcers, and old Sores, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood, take Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root. It is combined with the best tonic preparations of iron known, and is the best Alterative and Blood Purifier